

LEND A HAND.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

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EMIGRATION.

A CAREFUL History of Emigration would be a book as important as could be written. But let me express the hope that no one will be tempted to write a careless one.

Here is General Booth, with admirable courage, proposing to organize the emigration of thousands of persons from Darker England to Lighter England — from Nearer England to Farther England. He might detail twenty thousand captains to find a book in the British Museum which should tell him how, and he would fail.

Moses, the greatest organizer the world has known — the greatest man, according to Mr. George Bancroft, — took six hundred thousand men and women, and so organized them that they marched from Egypt to the Holy Land, that they fought many battles and won many, and that they settled in a new home after forty years. But the five books of the Jewish Law may be studied with prayer and care, and yet they will not tell us how this was done.

Mr. Carlyle bids us remember that Hengist and Horsa organized certain tribes of people whom he calls Anglo-Saxons, and brought them to England. Mr. Freeman will not let us call them Anglo-Saxons, but he will let us say that they came to England, and whether there were any Hengist or any Horsa, really, no one knows. And how they came,

except that they could not walk all the way, no man knows — not even Mr. Freeman.

When it came to Columbus's turn, it proved that the one thing that great man could not do was to organize emigration. On his first voyage he left a colony of nearly fifty men in a lovely island, surrounded by friendly natives, who worshipped them, and were delighted to have them there. At the end of a year he returned, to find only a few bones — a suspicion that the flesh had been eaten from them; ashes and brands in the place of the wooden fortress, and no intelligible or credible account of what had become of the colonists.

He brought with him a second colony of more than a thousand men. These men began to quarrel with each other the moment they landed. It would not be quite unfair to say that their quarrels have continued from that day to this. Before six years had passed their governor sent Columbus himself home in chains, and, for a generation, famine, disease, civil contention, and the misery resulting, mark the history of their settlement.

Turning to the North American Coast, there is more than one similar story. No man knows what became of Raleigh's first colony. Miss Landor's beautiful statue of Eva Dare is all that tells the story of it, and few of us know where that is. Of Jamestown, but for Pocahontas — who is fading into a myth — the story would have been the same. Gosnold and his men hurried back to England before the first autumn had closed in upon them. And the settlers at Pemaquid could only stand the severity of one winter Down East before they did likewise.

WITH Plymouth the history changes. With Plymouth the emigration of families begins. Here is the great distinction of American emigration, which is to be contrasted, in this fundamental principle, against the plans of Spaniards, of Frenchmen, and of the earlier Englishmen. Historically it begins with the Pilgrims at Plymouth, of whom there were as

many Pilgrim Mothers as there were "Pilgrim Fathers." It is of them that Mr. Emerson says that

"They builded better than they knew."

And in this determination of husband and wife to live together, or to die together, was the great determination which founded America, and which has continued America. The great western emigration has been an emigration of families. Here, again, it has distinctly followed the Divine order. Man, woman, and child have taken in hand together the development of the world. American emigration might be characterized as the emigration, not of the soldier, or of the adventurer, but of the family.

De Tocqueville, writing as early as 1833, described the wave of this emigration with a certain awe. As he calculated, it moved on the average about seventeen miles a year. It had then crossed the Mississippi River, but it can hardly be said that it had gone much farther. Roughly calling the distance left from the Mississippi to the Pacific two thousand miles, it would have taken one hundred and twenty years, or thereabout, for this wave to cross to that ocean. But, as it happened, a reflex wave started in 1849 from the Pacific eastward. Every instrument of modern civilization has helped in the movement. And now, at least on the lines of four trans-continental railways, it may be said that the eastern and western waves have met, or are meeting. The flow has been a little faster than that indicated by De Tocqueville's rough calculation, but it is curiously near to his estimate.

This emigration, be it observed, has hardly been organized. With two great exceptions (that of the Mormon state of Utah, and the work of the Emigrant Aid Company in Kansas), there has been no other organization than such as binds together a body of friends, determined to live together as long as they like, and "if not — Not," as the Senate of Arragon said.

It has been, however, the emigration of families. There

are women living who can say each that she has driven one yoke of oxen across the plains while her husband drove another.

WHEN Castaneda crossed the same country, with a troop of Spanish horse, in 1541, he hardly saw a human being between the Rocky Mountains and the Mississippi. When the Franciscan fathers timidly entered northern California they thought it a region where no crops were to be raised, excepting the food of oxen, or of horses, or of sheep. Around their missions they did cultivate wheat and olive-trees and vines, because the sacraments of the church required bread, oil, and wine. But they went no further, and hardly encouraged the converts whom they collected in villages around them to go further.

THE colonization of the West, between the Mississippi and the sea, presents, thus, a curious object-lesson in the business of emigration. The native tribes were dying faster than their children were born when the wave struck them. The Spanish discoverers had planted a few posts for religion or for trade, but had done nothing toward possessing the great range of the country. Now it would be absurd to say the average frontier's man of American blood who did take possession of the land was a man of saintly habits, that he worked on any broad plan of colonization, or that he was conscious of any grand errand. But he did have some of the best qualities of manhood.

First of all he worked under no direction this side the good God. He had the courage, therefore, the decision, and the ingenuity of one who was, thus far, his own master. If in any endeavors he succeeded, why, he could press his success indefinitely. There was no home bureau to say, "You shall not do this, or you shall do that as we direct you." If he succeeded he succeeded, and from success was born new success. If he failed, why, he failed, and that was the end of

failure. There was nobody determined to compel a success where nature refused, as for two generations the kings of France tried to make wax for commerce out of the berries of the candle-berry.

To such a man the nation simply gives a right to go, and a home when he finds it. She does not send him. She does not register his name as going. She does not even say "Go." If he wants to go he goes. If he goes to her office and asks where to go, she looks at him with scorn, and refuses to say a word to him. She does not even tell him where the land is. If an American can be conceived of so feudal in his habits that it can be imagined that he should inquire at a government office for any such suggestion, the only conceivable answer would be, "What in thunder are you fooling about here for? Why don't you go and find the land for yourself? Do you suppose we are here to do your work for you?" But, in fact, in the whole emigration, nobody has been such a fool, or, indeed, so unmanly, as to think that any bureau at headquarters understood his business better than he.

On the other hand the nation, since the happy passage of the Homestead Act, has shown that she has learned the great lesson that land is worth no more than water unless it have men on it. The government has gladly given a title to the land to any one who would improve it. Why not? Where did any title come from?

Given such conditions the historical steps are easy. All this is impossible till you have a nation—to give peace and compel peace. So that the separate settler shall know that the whole majesty of the country is behind him. There shall be no quarrel between man and man as to the line of a claim, or the title of a mine. The nation shall decide, and its whole power shall enforce the decision. If there is any massacre by a Blackfoot or an Apache, the country behind—though a thousand miles behind—shall stretch forth her arm to avenge that lonely family. This means peace, instead of war. All this had to wait, therefore, till the formation of the nation called the United States, the greatest Peace Society

the world has seen. With the birth of the nation the real western wave began.

ONE must not boast either of the education or of the morals of the scout in advance, the first "Natty Bumps," or miner, or voyageur. But one may say that in the great emigrant wave, from the very beginning, the best blood, the best faith, the best training of the parent stock, have gone. The "thirst for the horizon," as Senator Hoar calls it, was in the blood. Thus in Garfield's time, every ancestor of his, from the landing in Watertown in 1630, had emigrated further west. In each case the man had held a military title, and, for at least four generations, he had taken up new land earned in military service. The determination for thorough education has often planted better school-houses in that wilderness than the emigrant left at home. And the church, in caring for such emigrants, has been caring for her own, and not for the heathen. The settler, indeed, has never kept in advance of the missionary and of the Bible, and to his credit, be it said, he has not wanted to.

The motive of the great American wave of emigration has been, first, the passion for adventure, which drives old Leather Stocking away from the haunts of men. This of itself produces nothing. But it is followed immediately by the desire to make homes — the noblest desire implanted in man's heart. Miners want to find metals, farmers want to find good soils, fruit-men try experiments in climate and irrigation with the direct wish to make homes more happy than they have had before. Again, young men go that they may advance themselves faster than in old communities, and who can wonder men of sense give up the unequal contest with Nature, in a Northern or Eastern winter, to find some region where Nature is on their side. People in delicate health go where they can find softer air, more spring and less winter. And so it follows that the frontier of this nation is not a mere chain of garrisons, nor the scattered parts of missions. It is a line of Homes, and at last there ceases to be a frontier.

THE CONGRESS OF REPUBLICS.

THE General Committee of the gentlemen who have in charge the arrangements for a congress of republics met in Washington on the 10th of April. A representation of the committee called on President Harrison, and were cordially received. The different committees presented their reports, and some progress was made in digesting them, and looking towards an address to societies in sympathy with free institutions, as well as an address to the different nations of the world.

The Executive Committee recommended the organization and legal incorporation of the "Pan Republic" or "Human Freedom League;" that every member of the General Committee be privileged to nominate ten persons as charter or organizing members of the league; that the league shall continue as long as there is work for it to do; that the work of this committee end with the congress or conference of '93, but that the congress shall be a continuous body, re-assembling, with newly-elected delegates, every five years in some one of the different cities of the republic world, under the care of a like committee, appointed from among the citizens of the country in which the meeting is to take place; the second in Paris, France; the third in Rio Janeiro, Brazil; the fourth in Berne, Switzerland.

The following is the general plan submitted to the congress, and this report was at this meeting unanimously adopted:—

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON PLAN AND SCOPE OF THE PROPOSED PAN-REPUBLICS CONGRESS.

TO THE GENERAL COMMITTEE:—

Gentlemen:—Your Committee on Plan and Scope of the proposed Pan-Republics Congress, after due deliberation, present the following, which has been unanimously adopted by

them, and recommend its favorable consideration by your body:—

PLAN.

I. The name of the proposed conference shall be The Pan-Republics Congress.

II. The Congress shall be held in such city of the United States as may be selected by the General Committee, and during the time of the Columbian Exposition of 1893, but shall have no necessary connection therewith.

III. The congress shall consist of two bodies. One body shall be composed of delegates appointed by the governments of the various republics of the world on the basis of one delegate-at-large from each republic, and one delegate for every five millions of its citizens, and one for every fraction thereof exceeding one-half that number. The other body shall be composed of delegates from organizations in sympathy with free institutions, and of representatives from nations other than republics. The delegates and representatives last referred to shall be chosen in accordance with the following provisions:—

1. The delegates shall include the officer highest in rank of each of these organizations.

2. One delegate-at-large from each of these organizations.

3. One delegate for each one hundred thousand of the membership of each of these organizations, and one delegate for each fraction thereof exceeding fifty thousand.

4. Representatives from nations other than republics shall be chosen on the basis of one at large from each of such nations, and one for each five million of its citizens, or a fraction of that number exceeding one-half.

5. The method of selecting and inviting the representatives from nations other than republics shall be determined by the Executive Committee of the proposed Pan-Republics Congress, subject to the limitations that these representatives shall be of the nationality which they represent.

IV. Those appointive delegates who receive their authority as such from the executives of the various governments

represented at the Congress shall constitute a council, senate, or upper house of said Congress, and shall bear such relation in general to the assembly as the Senate of the United States bears to the House of Representatives.

V. Those appointive delegates who shall be chosen by the various organizations in sympathy with free institutions, together with the invited representatives from the nations other than republics, shall constitute an assembly or lower house of the Congress.

VI. The sessions of the Congress and the manner of conducting its business shall be in general analogy with the sessions and proceedings of dual legislative bodies in free countries.

SCOPE.

I. The general scope of the proposed Congress shall be the consideration of the welfare of free institutions and the best means of promoting the same among the nations.

II. By the term free institutions shall be understood such organic forms of human society as are derived from an enlightened popular will, are consistent with it, and are subservient to the best interests and greatest happiness of mankind.

III. We recognize the fact that institutions, whether free or despotic, are of three general kinds or classes:—

1. Civil or political institutions.
2. Social and educational institutions proper.
3. Religious institutions.

Institutions of the last class, as such, shall not be represented in the proposed Congress, nor shall questions of a religious nature be discussed therein.

IV. In the consideration of questions concerning civil or political institutions the Congress shall deal with—

1. Such questions of constitutional and administrative reform among the nations as may, by the discussion of the same, be deemed promotive of the interests of public liberty, the rights of citizenship, and the maintenance and extension of free institutions.

2. Such questions in particular as may, by the discussion of the same, tend to the establishment of the principle of legalized arbitration among all civilized peoples in the place of the present barbarous code of war.

3. Such questions as shall tend, by their discussion, to extinguish or prevent the severities and injustice of governments toward their subjects.

4. Such questions as may, by their discussion, tend to effect the abolition of national armaments of war, the dissolution of all standing armies, and the substitution therefor of the reign of intelligence, morality, and justice among the peoples of the earth.

5. Such questions as, by their discussion, may tend to promote and perfect international intercourse and comity on terms of equality and justice.

6. Such questions as, by their discussion, may tend to the recognition and establishment of the principle of mutual advantage among the nations in their methods of trade and commercial transactions.

7. Such questions as may, by their discussion, conduce to the diffusion of international intelligence.

8. Such questions as relate to the moral and intellectual welfare of the nations in order that the discussion and consideration of the same may result in the establishment by law of just and wise provisions for the education of the citizen, and freedom of the press, and the general diffusion of knowledge.

9. Such questions as relate to the physical well-being of mankind, including general sanitation, salutary quarantine, and the encouragement of those branches of investigation which conduce to the discovery of new methods of protecting and prolonging human life.

10. Such questions in particular as, by their discussion, may tend to promote governments of the people, by the people, and for the people, as the best attainable form of civil and political administration of constitutional law, extant.

11. Such other questions relating to the general well-being of mankind as may suggest themselves to the commit-

tee in the interim between the present and the opening of the Congress as worthy of enlightened consideration. All of which is respectfully submitted and favorable action thereon recommended.

CHAMPION S. CHASE,

WILLIAM O. McDOWELL,

Chairman.

Secretary.

Hoffman House, N. Y., Feb. 5, 1891.

RAMABAI ASSOCIATION.

ANNIVERSARY OF SHARADA SADANA.

POONA, March 12, 1891.

YESTERDAY was the second anniversary of the opening of a work in India in which you are much interested, and this was Pundita Ramabai's Sharada Sadana, or Home for High-caste Child-widows, which seems to have entered upon a new career of prosperity, there being at this date just thirty of these unfortunate young women there in the home and at study. Of them, Ramabai says the greater number have been rescued from misery and suffering. Few can realize the difficulties connected with such a work, difficulties which are often quite as much the result of mistaken zeal on the part of the workers as from the condition of society itself.

The place, as I have written, is exceedingly pretty, and thus far well adapted to the peculiar requirements of a Hindu school and home. The season is now at its worst; leaves have fallen from the trees, the grass is brown and sere, and strong winds throw up quantities of dust, while the seasons of social and fashionable life are beginning to change from the city to the mountains. The work of Ramabai goes on, however, unceasingly and uninterruptedly, and it cannot be without wide-reaching and beneficent results.

The day before the anniversary the Maharaja of Mysore,

in whose dominions Ramabai was born, visited the Sadana, with his suite. His Highness is a young man of twenty-eight years, with a handsome, intelligent face, and greatly interested in the well-being of his subjects, and especially in the education of girls. In his capital is the largest Girls' School in all India, composed of more than five hundred high-caste girls, many of whom are married and a few are widows. This school is under the direct patronage of the Maharani, and was established some ten or twelve years ago, but its growth and development are largely due to the efforts of Mr. Iyengar, the Dewan and Director of Public Instruction, and an ardent admirer of the system and plan of the Sharada Sadana. We did not see the little woman whose name gives such a dignity to the so-called "Maharani's Girls' School of Mysore," for she is a Purdah queen, and would grieve as greatly to break through her rule of seclusion as other women would grieve thus to live. She does not dine with her husband, even, having her own separate establishment and servants. The Purdah is never broken for a man except for the English physician. So, though she travels from place to place, it must be in a closed carriage, or a palanquin, and she was unwilling to visit the Sharada Sadana, lest her sanctity might in some way be violated.

But the Maharaja seemed greatly pleased, and, indeed, it was a novel sight to sit in the presence of a school of forty pupils, thirty of whom were widow-students. There was an address by Ramabai, in which she alluded touchingly to her father's efforts in the territory of His Highness, and in behalf of female education "Ananti Shastri," her father, had begun a temple, she said, in honor of the god whom he worshipped. Many hewn stones had been brought to a chosen site, and many thousands of rupees expended, and then the work had ceased, and the stones remain to this day as he left them. But a fairer temple than the one of stone was the one begun in the education of his wife, her mother, and in honor of the goddess Sharada, or Wisdom. And it is due to that mother's influence that she is enabled to show to-day this temple of the

despised and rejected material, which, with God's help, she believes is destined to rise to nobler proportions than was ever dreamed in the jungles of Gungamul. But the success of her father in educating one woman, fifty years or more ago, was the greatest achievement possible at that time, and all thanks were due to him for anything that the Sadana might accomplish.

Mr. Iyengar responded in behalf of the Maharaja. He referred to the fact that men were still living who had been pupils of the great Ananti Shastri, and who remembered little Rama at her plays with her brother. He said that this should indeed be a Holy Temple, whence should go forth living influences over India, and that the Mysoreans should especially aid her who was in the strictest sense their compatriot, with influence and sympathy and widows, and, as far as they could, with money. The kindest and most grateful allusions were made to the friends in America and England who are aiding the work. There were songs and recitations by some of the pupils, and the distinguished guests departed. The Maharaja afterward sent over a cheque for five hundred rupees, and Mr. Iyengar wrote in the Visitors' Book that "His Highness wished her every success."

The following day witnessed the anniversary exercises, which were so admirably conducted that to many it was an important event. Two large rooms were thrown into one, in the centre of which was the seat of honor for the presiding lady, this seat being an immense cushion some four feet square, covered with white muslin, and raised a few inches above the floor. Upon it was a large, round bolster and a low stand for flowers. Here sat in the oriental fashion Mrs. Ramabai Ranade, the wife of one of the members of the Poona Board, resplendent in head-ornaments, ear-rings, nose-ring of large pearls and diamonds, pearls and emeralds and rubies in collar, and the strings that covered her chest like a stomacher, and in a magnificent *saree* of silk and gold, with bracelets reaching half-way to her elbow, and silver rings upon her bare toes. Near her sat Pundita Ramabai in the

same fashion, and barefoot, upon the floor, but without ornament, and in her simple white *saree*. Along one side of the room were the pupils of the school, also seated upon the floor, on another the native ladies who had been invited, on the third side, native gentlemen, barefoot, in white dress and turbans, and last the few missionaries and English people who had come, and who were allowed the dignity of chairs. The walls are covered with framed photographs of American scenes, and in different places were great jars of tropical flowers. Carriage after carriage drove up, and the visitors were received at the steps of the wide verandah by good Mrs. Sorabji and Rao Bohadur Gokhale. Everything was in native fashion, which is the great charm at these entertainments.

Ramabai delivered a long address, telling of her visit to America, the friends she found there, the love they had shown her and her work, its small beginning in Bombay, the removal to Poona, its development in a few short months, and with much pride she pointed to her school and said that she never expected to have a school of thirty widows on the second anniversary.

There were songs and dialogues by the pupils, showing great improvement during the last year. One dialogue was not only amusing but sad, purporting to be between a widow and a sister-in-law, whose path the former had crossed the first thing in the morning. There were some other ladies who rebuked the irate sister-in-law, and tried to convince her that widowhood was an affliction sent by God, and called for sympathy rather than curses. It ended by the sister-in-law being convinced, and they all went off to the Sharada Sadana together. It was easy to guess the author, and the girls recited with much spirit.

At the close of the exercises Mrs. Ranade arose and made a most affecting address, in which she spoke of the love all should bear for their unfortunate sisters, and the sympathy and aid due from Hindu women to Ramabai. And Mrs. Ramabai Ranade could speak very feelingly on that day, for outside in the verandah sat her husband, who had just been

restored to her from the very shadows of death. Ten days before, with sunken eyes and haggard face, her jewels laid aside, wearing a coarse *saree*, this woman had been in anxious attendance for days and nights upon her sick husband, and in her simple belief "God alone had saved him." Here are a husband and wife with mutual pride in each other. Taking her at the age of twelve, he had educated her in Marathi studies and in English and Sanscrit. She feels that she owes all she is to him, and he may justly feel that he owes his life to her skill and care during this late sickness, for they were in the "districts" far from medical aid when the attack came.

A pretty little episode was the showering of Professor Bhandarkar Rao Bahadur Bhide and others with white *champa* blossoms, by some little widows, in place of mud and stones, which they received when attending a meeting in advocacy of a certain reform not long since.

The afternoon was growing late, though the exercises did not seem long, and few of the English understood the Marathi, when there was a little stir, and a pretty, slender woman worked her way among the sitting forms of the women, and in a nice little speech "thanked everybody for coming to that which they so much enjoyed." This was Mrs. Kashibai Kanitka, the friend of Anandabai Joshee, and her biographer. The great, gold border of her *saree* would fall from its place over her left shoulder, and it was a pretty sight as she stood there talking to see her constantly throwing it back, and unconsciously bringing out all its exquisite sheen and beauty. When all was over, the guests were loth to depart, and they lingered for an hour or longer about the house and grounds. That the school is gaining ground is beyond question. That Poona is the place of all others preferable is proven by the results of the last four months.

Ramabai has also begun a series of kindergarten lectures in the city, which cannot fail to be of the greatest importance to the women who attend them. The municipality has given her six pupils, who are teachers in the schools; three others have also gone into the regular work, besides a dozen others.

who cannot properly be called students. Do not think that Ramabai is neglecting her school-work for this. It is really a part of her school-work — an opening of the way for future work for her educated widows; a preparation of the public mind for a better educational system than they now have; an enlightenment of mothers in regard to their children, and the bringing of the people under the wonderful charm of her speech and manner, and the giving to them of her stores of knowledge, both oriental and occidental. Those who hear her are said to be delighted, and all people can meet on the common ground of love for childhood.

A gentleman occasionally drops in, also, and, finding nothing dangerous, allows his wife or sister to go. The great Mr. Iyengar, following Ramabai about her work the other day, went in with a "hostile" gentleman, who, he says, completely changed his views after one lecture in regard to the value of the system, while Mr. Iyengar begs to be allowed to send some pupils for training from Mysore.

Through Ramabai, then, a great benefit may come to Indian women and the people generally by means of the simple system of Friedrich Froebel. Let us hope that through *her* it may come, and that all the best things in regenerated India may, however others may help them, be the outgrowth and development of the people themselves, whom to know is to love, and to know well is an honor of which any person may be proud.

The difficulty in regard to the establishment of the kindergarten seems to be in obtaining the "gifts." It might be well for some one in America who manufactures them to correspond with Ramabai or the Poona municipality on the subject of preparing a market here, if they cannot be manufactured in this country.

Before closing this letter it is but fitting that a few words should be said about Ramabai's teachers. It seemed as though no one could be the equal of Mrs. Nicombe, who taught in the Bombay school, but who was not a resident teacher. Perhaps it was a little difficult at first for Miss Malinbai Kukde,

coming from Mrs. Hume's large school, to adjust herself to the arrangement of this work. But she has done it nobly, and is a most efficient teacher, and a valued friend to Ramabai and the widows. The same is true of active, energetic Miss Kemp, who does so many kinds of work and does all well. Then there is another teacher, Simabai, who has lower classes, and whom, years ago, Rama "assisted," and, a widow herself, has always wanted to work for widows; also Krishnabai, a widow, who came with Ramabai from Bangalore, who at first seemed so strange, but who has fitted into work as a Brahmin matron, and who, though so uneducated, going about with a shaven head and a single garment, is a truly noble woman, and of whom we may truly say, "She hath done what she could," when we compare her with more fortunate women who do far less.

Two pictures are before me as I write: the Kindergarten class of nine young women gathered around a low table at which Ramabai sits, all of them on the floor, and gazing at her with intense earnestness as she tells them about "plant-life" at the opening of her lecture, while several mothers come in with children on their hips, and the afternoon sun is shedding its last rays upon the mud floor; and the other the group of jewelled women, in the midst of whom stood lovely Mrs. Kanitka in her "cloth of gold," the group of turbaned men, not allowed to speak at the "woman's meeting," and then the large group of widows in dark *sarees* of cotton, with no ornaments whatever, white-robed Ramabai, and the other Ramabai, more stately and handsome, and presiding with perfect dignity and elegance from her place of honor on the floor.

Outside, too, the afternoon sun sinks in an atmosphere of crimson, and the air is fragrant with the blossoms that cover many trees before the foliage comes. Such is the setting of the work that owes its support mainly to your generosity in America.

MASSACHUSETTS INDIAN ASSOCIATION.

[Monthly report of teachers sent by the Massachusetts Indian Association to the children of Apache captives at Mount Vernon, Alabama.]

DURING the past year the average attendance of children at the day-school has been sixty ; at the Sunday School, about eighty. There are a number of little tots upon whom it was thought hardly advisable to exercise the compulsory system ; so the pursuit of knowledge among them is necessarily shifting. The boys greatly predominate over the girls as to numbers. The first class is composed of nine boys. There were ten, but we lost one last fall. Unfortunately he was taken ill before Mr. Wotherspoon's hospital was in working order ; and as his illness was a serious one, the inevitable consequence followed — he died. These boys are bright, and, as a general rule, are well-behaved. They keep abreast as to reading, spelling, geography, and writing from dictation ; but part company woefully on arithmetic, Johnnie Saco, the brightest boy in reading and speaking, being in the third class of arithmetic. The first reading-class are familiar with the first and second readers, and are almost ready for the third reader. The first class in arithmetic is familiar with addition, subtraction, and multiplication. Their feats in this line astonish all visitors. Until within a few weeks there were twelve pupils in the second class, but since then the two largest girls have been married. The class now contains three girls and seven boys. They have the second reader at their fingers' ends. They read it first in English and then translate it into Apache with an interest and vivacity which is very laughable. The third class contains nine girls and three boys. They have thoroughly mastered the chart and chart primer, and are beginning the first reader. They are bright in arithmetic, and form one of the most interesting features of the school.

They, in common with the other classes, have been taught principally by script, and have learned to read by words, not by letters. It is amazing how quickly they acquire the words and the spelling by a process of personal observation, as it were. The thirty-five or forty smaller children who form the fourth class read on the chart, learn English sentences, read and copy sentences from the blackboard, count and add with balls and sticks, and learn hymns and songs. Some of them, in spite of their smallness, are making great progress.

This year we are stringent as to promptness in attendance, the last enactment being that any boy or girl who is not present at roll-call shall be put in the guard-house. The punishment had to be inflicted only once to work a complete cure.

You are doubtless aware that the new houses have not yet been built. There was some most provoking delay about the money, so that nothing could be done. Consequently the women have not made any very noticeable advance in domestic thrift. In such houses as they now occupy, where the cooking is done on a fire in the middle of the ground-floor, and everything is being continually filled with smoke and soot, exacting cleanliness is an impossibility. The chief good as yet accomplished lies in the fact that a conviction of the beauty of cleanliness is abroad, and that some of the women and many of the men and children are marvels of neatness when one considers the conditions. Uncleanliness in school, as well as want of promptness, is punished with the guard-house. This is a rule only lately enacted, and it works well.

There is great need of a swimming-tank for the men and boys. The little bath-house is now entirely unused. Gradually it began to be looked upon as more "swell" to bathe at home. The promiscuous use of six tubs among the twenty-five or thirty boys who faithfully frequented the house, was somewhat difficult as well as disagreeable. The water, too, had to be brought in buckets from a considerable distance. So we made no objection to the abandonment of the house, feeling rather gratified at the fastidiousness that prompted it. We felt that the most important step forward had been taken.



They had tasted the pleasure and good derived from the use of soap and water; and we trusted for its continuance to the latent tendency towards good underlying all human nature. And we have not been disappointed. It is the rarest thing that a boy or girl comes to school Monday morning without being able to answer "Yes" when questioned as to the Saturday's bath. But one bath a week is a mere sop to Cerberus in a climate like this; and * Lieutenant Wotherspoon's great desire is to have a large swimming-tank built for them in the new village, where they may have the daily use of abundant water. He has no means of building it. The appropriation for the houses is much smaller than was at first expected, so that much of the work on them will have to be done by the Indian carpenters in order to eke out the money. Would it be possible for the † Massachusetts Indian Association to undertake the swimming-tank? It is more especially for the good of the children, and we, as the children's friends, are deeply interested in its success.

As to sewing, the Indian women sew beautifully. I would not like to enter into competition with them in the matter of stitches. Where they learned I do not know. Miss Margaret Shepard's idea in having a sewing-class was not so much to teach sewing as to offer a reward for personal cleanliness.

Very respectfully,

SOPHIE SHEPARD.

MT. VERNON BARRACKS, April 26, 1891.

* Specially detailed for the care of the Apaches.

† The Massachusetts Indian Association hopes to furnish the tank.

DR. J. R. ARMITAGE.

In the report just now issued of the remarkable College for the Blind maintained at Sydenham, England, is the following notice of the connection with that institution of the late Dr. Armitage of London. Dr. Armitage is to be remem-

bered as one of the most active and successful philanthropists of our time.

Dr. Campbell, the head of the institution, says, in speaking of his arrival in England twenty years ago, he visited a blind tea-meeting, at which hundreds of blind persons were present. "Before I left the room the burden of the blind poor of this great metropolis rested heavily upon me. I was satisfied that the majority of all the blind with whom I conversed might have been independent men and women if they could have had suitable advantages early in life." They were all charity pensioners, and Dr. Campbell was told that out of three thousand one hundred and fifty blind persons in London, nearly two thousand three hundred depended upon charitable relief.

Dr. Campbell called upon Dr. Armitage, who, in 1868, had founded the British and Foreign Blind Association, and from him received a full account of his work. Five systems of embossed printing were then in use in England, the alphabets being entirely different from those used on the Continent or in America. As most of the promoters of these systems were people that could see, the type was more apt to be pleasing to the eye than to be easily read by the touch. Dr. Armitage insisted that no one should be a member of the council who could not read three of the systems by touch, thus enabling him to better understand which one would be most suitable for use. The Braille was at last selected. At that time the blind of England were practically without suitable school-books and school apparatus, but now they are placed within the reach of the smallest school for the blind. Dr. Armitage invented and perfected a simple method of stereotyping on brass plates, which enabled the blind to do the work. Thousands of volumes have been written out by hand, and tens of thousands printed and put in circulation for the use of the blind. At the present time sixty-five blind persons in London are employed in writing out embossed books for the association. As he spoke the principal European languages fluently, he carried on an extensive correspondence with all

the leading educators of the blind. He spared neither time nor expense in obtaining information. Again and again he visited the leading European institutions, and also made an extensive tour in the United States and Canada. He was delighted to receive new ideas, and if they were good he immediately adopted them, whether they were from friends or opponents. His own house was devoted to the use of the association, and as the work increased, one room after another was appropriated, not only the attics, but the dining-room, library, and finally the drawing-room. He then took another house for his family in order to provide more room for the work.

"Dr. Armitage showed Dr. Campbell a paper which he had read before the Society of Arts on the importance of piano-forte-tuning as an employment for the blind, and on the desirability of introducing into all schools for the blind in the United Kingdom the invaluable Braille musical notation, which had been used for many years in Paris with marked success. He urged that 'piano-tuning, and other branches of the profession of music, promised better results to the blind than could be expected from any other occupation. In order, however, to train them in music, so as to enable a proper proportion to succeed, it was necessary to give a better education than that hitherto obtainable in our institutions. It was not easy to find a person fitted to undertake the work. The difficulty of finding such a person, and their unwillingness to start a new institution, if any of the old ones could be brought to take up this work, inclined the council of the association to the idea of engrafting it on one of the old institutions, rather than to that of founding a new one.'"

Dr. Campbell says: "Dr. Armitage read with much interest the scheme which I had drawn up for establishing a Musical Conservatory for the blind in connection with one of the leading American universities.

"With him I visited all the schools, workshops, classes, and religious meetings for the blind—to-day in Pimlico, to-morrow in New Cut, the day after at the East End. We

spent many hours in these classes ; all wished to consult him. He patiently heard, then kindly advised and comforted ; he ministered alike to body and soul ; work, food, clothing, medicines, and heavenly truths were all in his never-failing store. Sometimes he chided for idleness or neglect of duty, but his chiding never became scolding ; it was earnest, thoughtful, and prayerful ; it rarely ever failed in its purpose. After hours of what would have been weary work for any one whose heart was not filled to overflowing with love for those whom he was serving, he would stand by the door and give all the poor people a kind parting word. He possessed the rare and wonderful gift of making the humblest and most ignorant feel that it was his special pleasure to talk with them. His happy manner and pleasant words were like sunshine, and cheered even the most forlorn.

“ We daily discussed the question how to effect the needed changes in the education and training of the blind. In the first instance, neither of us thought of establishing a new school ; we tried to induce the existing institutions to adopt different methods of training. I offered to remain a year to introduce and organize the new methods of instruction. Dr. Armitage was ready to pay the entire cost if any institution would try the experiment. After various meetings and consultations, some of the most active friends of the blind strongly advised that an independent experiment should be made.

“ In the month of May, while walking across Hyde Park, Dr. Armitage suddenly asked, ‘ What will it cost to start a small school and try the experiment for two years ? ’ I replied, ‘ £3,000. ’ ‘ I will give £1,000 if the other £2,000 can be obtained, ’ responded the doctor.”

The money was raised, and this was the beginning of the Royal Normal College. The school was opened in 1872 with two pupils. A year later a site was purchased, suitable buildings were erected, and the grounds well laid out. Money came in freely for such a noble object, and Dr. Armitage gave generously to aid it.

"He also contributed liberally towards our library, gave the large organ in the music-hall, built and equipped the boys' gymnasium, erected our swimming-bath, and always took the lead when money was required. In our last conversation he authorized me to make the necessary arrangements for purchasing a property of five acres adjoining the college grounds. 'This is very important for the college,' he said, 'and when the right time comes the college shall have it.' Finally, Dr. Armitage, being practically blind, thoroughly understood my difficulties, and consequently my special plans of working. It is mainly due to him that I have had the opportunity of organizing and perfecting my plans and methods for educating and training the blind.

"Through the Gardner Scholarships many of the very poorest blind boys and girls are receiving a practical education and training, which is lifting them out of the charity-class and placing them in positions of independence and usefulness."

HOME AGAIN.

A STORY BY E. E. HALE.

CHAPTER XII.

It was not wholly as a matter of piazza-joking that Sybil Knox was to test the capabilities of the gossiping of Atherton. She was the last person to know what Atherton had to say about her. But there were those who were interested in her—yes, and were interested very tenderly, who had to study the questions of gossip and its consequences much more practically than she. Such a person, for instance, was John Coudert, far away on his travels.

The reader has forgotten, perhaps, that Mrs. Edwards on her first visit of inspection at the Knox house, after Sybil's return, was surprised by the entrance of Horace Fort in his shirt-sleeves, and observed the familiar way in which he called the mistress "Sybil." Mrs. Knox had forgotten the incident.

Indeed, she had hardly known there was an incident. Mrs. Edwards had many other incidents of equal importance to attend to. But she had attended to this, in its place and time; she had planted the seed in fit soil, and the fruit of this planting was now planting itself all over the land. Had Sybil Knox given a hundred thousand dollars for a public library, that gift would not have been known in the state of Kentucky so widely, as the greater fact that on the Monday after her arrival in her old home Horace Fort had come into her parlor in his shirt-sleeves and had called her "Sybil." It may be added, even with some sadness as one writes, that if Horace Fort had made a new invention which would enlarge the physical force of the world ten per cent., it would have taken ten years before so many people in any community would have heard of it as did hear that he was in his shirt-sleeves that morning. And if he had discovered a truth in education which would have lifted up a million children to stronger lives and better knowledge of God and of man, why, he would have been obliged to start a periodical, to organize a society, and to travel up and down through the land as an apostle for ten years, before he would dare to say that as many people believed in his discovery, as there were people in America who, within one month after he entered Sybil Knox's parlor in his shirt-sleeves, believed and said that he and she were engaged to be married.

Such is the interest which the world takes in marriage. It cares for marriage much more than it does for the multiplication of physical force, or for the elevation of personal character. Or, it would be better to say, it cares for it more constantly.

The man who writes a story of six thousand words well, ending with a happy marriage, is well-nigh sure to have it accepted by a magazine-editor, and read by sympathizing thousands.

As for the other man, whose short story of six thousand words turns on his improvement in school discipline, he will have but little chance with any editor — except the editors of
LEND A HAND.

For this excursus may this writer be forgiven!

What is important in the course of this story is that, thanks to the general law which has thus been laid down, and to the particular result of it in this instance, John Coudert's first news of Mrs. Knox after he left New York was received at a hotel dining-table in Memphis. In the course of his Western business he had to spend a day in that city. He was at the Old Hickory Hotel, and at breakfast he met a gentleman and lady whom he had not seen since he was in Florence. It was a minute now, before he recollected who they were, so difficult is it to recall a travelling-acquaintance when one sees him under wholly new conditions. But after a minute they were back again on their Italian experiences; and so it was very natural for Mrs. Marvin to say to him, "And so our old friend, Mrs. Knox, is to be married again?"

To poor John Coudert, who carried the thought of Mrs. Knox among his most sacred memories, and would hardly have spoken her name aloud without a certain care and tenderness, — to him to hear it pronounced in this off-hand way, as one might speak of Jim Mace, or of Tom Cribb, was in itself something horrible. To be told that she was to be married was to be told that the dearest hope of his own life was vain. And to learn this from a person whose name he hardly knew, in the midst of the clattering of forks and the provision of omelettes and Lyonnaise potatoes, was one of the most cruel blows which the incongruity of fate had ever inflicted upon him. He knew perfectly well that his face flushed with color. But Mrs. Marvin was not looking at him, had no reason to think that he cared more for Mrs. Knox than he cared for Mrs. Cleveland, or for Mrs. Harrison; and she went gabbling on.

In a minute more she was talking about the freshet on the river, about the arrival of the "Judge Marshall" steamboat, about the queer Italians of whom they had bought bananas the day before, and of other matters of equal interest to the engagement of Mrs. Knox.

But John Coudert recovered himself so far as to call her

back to Atherton and her news. She had almost forgotten that she had spoken of it. It had seemed necessary that she should speak, because, by the law which has been alluded to, people must talk of marriages. But, having spoken, she had relieved her mind. With a good deal of difficulty she recalled the information. She was not sure whether Mrs. Knox were yet married; she believed she was; then she believed she was not. She did not recollect the name of the gentleman to whom she was to be married; only she was quite sure that it was some one Mrs. Knox had known in her youth. On second thought she was perfectly sure that this was an early attachment which had been smothered, and which now had suddenly revived again. Any way, she was certain that, in a letter which she had received from Rutland, this matter was spoken of as quite taken for granted.

It was with such comfort as this that poor John Coudert, who had been worshipping Sybil Knox in the absolute secrecy of the inner shrine of perfect homage, was obliged to go on his farther way, and, among other things, to conduct the inquiries by which he hoped to save her property from destruction.

When the matters which led him to Memphis were adjusted, out of sheer bitterness of heart he took a steamboat up to St. Louis, as he might have done forty years ago, instead of going more rapidly by land. What difference did it make to him now whether he arrived at St. Louis a few hours earlier or later? What difference did it make to him, in fact, whether he arrived anywhere earlier or later? He had nothing for it but duty now, and he could do his duty at St. Louis as well on Friday as he could on Thursday. With this despairing feeling of the worthlessness of his own life, John Coudert took his passage on an upward-bound steamboat. It need hardly be said that there was hardly another passenger on board, excepting a few people who meant to stop at landings by the way.

Among these people, as it proved, were two German farmers, who talked all the time, in the security of their own lan-

guage, of their own affairs. Coudert did not think it necessary to tell them that he understood them as well as if they spoke English; he paid but little attention to what they said when they sat at table, he did not consult with them as he walked the deck in taking his solitary exercise. But it happened that, at supper on the night of the voyage, they left their talk of the ruling prices of honey, wax, and queen bees, and indulged in more general considerations. The talk fell on a contrast between the jurisprudence which Frederick the Great had bequeathed to Prussia and that which has grown up under the chances and changes of self-governing republics. They were willing enough to grant that, in some matters, the rough-and-ready methods of the American courts worked as favorably for the poor man as the dispensation of justice, from above below, in Prussia. But the younger of the two men pointed out with a good deal of bitterness the injustice which could be done, under the systems of the western states, to a man without friends and without money. And, by way of illustrating what he said, he referred, with a good many more oaths than it is necessary to put upon this page, to the case of "that poor dog who was sent to prison for knowing more about the railroad fire than anybody else knew." The words "railroad fire" caught John Coudert's ear, and from the sad wandering of his thought back to Vermont and the life of the American colony in Rome, he came to listen with all his ears to what the critical German had to say. The other was stupid and did not understand, so that it was necessary for the cynic to go into some little detail, and it was clear enough that they had both been present, waiting for a case of their own to turn up, at a trial in the court of their own county, in which two men had been indicted for arson. The building burned was a railroad station; one man had been sentenced for five years for setting it on fire, and the other had been sentenced for two years. He had been the man who had first charged the other with the offence, but the district attorney had come to the conclusion that they were accomplices, and this second man, who was a German, had been included in

the indictment, and had been sentenced to the shorter term of imprisonment. According to the cynic who told the story, he had been sentenced, only because he had no money to pay a lawyer, and because there was nothing else to do with him. According to him, the real criminal would never have been detected but for the information of this poor traveller. But what was more important to John Coudert was that the name of the poor fellow thus unjustly handled was Berlitz.

The name Berlitz is not as common as the name Schmidt, and John Coudert believed implicitly in that doctrine which makes a man follow out the lead of what is said to come to him by accident. He addressed himself to the Germans in his best Berlinese, rather to their surprise. He had time enough to pump out from them all that they knew of the story, which he found, alas! vague and imperfect. None the less, however, so soon as they arrived in St. Louis did he take his traps across to the railway station, and, by a night train, return to Pittsburg, that he might follow out the clew which was thus given to him.

For, though Sybil Knox must be nothing to poor John Coudert from this time forward, he did not mean to abandon the one commission which he had considered that he had received at her hands. And so, unconsciously to her, he rode all that night at forty miles an hour in the pursuit of this will o' the wisp.

CHAPTER XIII.

TO RETURN to Atherton for a little. Mrs. Knox was wholly unconscious all this time that she had been married to Horace Fort, or that anybody had said she had been married to him. Even Atherton itself had forgotten that, for a week, the story had grown hotter and hotter of their engagement. Atherton itself had forgotten that it had selected the groomsman and the bridesmaids. Atherton itself had forgotten that it had speculated on what the fee to the minister would be, and where the wedding journey would take the bride and

bridegroom. It had forgotten as well all its speculation as to the wedding-dress which Sybil Knox would wear, and whether the wedding would be in the morning at her house or in the evening at the church. It is quite true that Atherton had, in the week after the story started, given a good deal of attention to these particulars. Its views on these points had trickled out and gone as far as Rutland, as the reader knows, and from Rutland they had been conveyed on the wings of the wind to different parts of the world interested in such subjects. But none the less had Atherton wholly forgotten the importance which the matter had once assumed in its eyes.

The truth was that Horace Fort had been given to understand, by some pretty sharp language on the part of Mrs. Sybil Knox, that he took unnecessary airs on himself, and assumed too much intimacy in the house which was re-opened. He sulked a little under this treatment; he had then been invited by a friend to go off on a fishing-party in the north of Maine; he had gone on this party, and had been away all summer; and Atherton had not only forgotten his wedding, but had forgotten him.

And Mrs. Knox was wondering more and more why her friends in Rome had said such discouraging things—not of Atherton, of which they knew nothing, but of places which they supposed Atherton resembled. To say the truth, she had struck her old home at a particularly favorable time. Had she arrived at Thanksgiving or a little after—had she been obliged to take it first in the blockade of the winter storms, and then in the worse blockade of the mud and necessary slush of March and April, she would have known better what they talked about when they spoke of the tyranny of what, in another page, has been called the “mild police” of such a town, but which they did not consider mild in any sense. As it proved, for June, July, August, September, and October, Atherton was alive with parties of visitors, and was at its very best. It ought to be named in the history of the nineteenth century as the town famous for picnics. In the geographies, where it says, “Lowell, Lawrence, and Hol-

yoke are great points of manufacture; Lynn and Worcester supply large quantities of shoes; Cambridge is the seat of a university; and Plymouth is the oldest town in New England," it should say, "and Atherton is celebrated for its picnics." I have been in no place where the method of the picnic was so well digested, and where it was so completely taken for granted as a part of civilized life. By which I mean that these people had attained that height, rare indeed to the New Englander, in which one knows, in the very fibre of his life, that all is well when he is in the open air, while he suspects that which he cannot prove — that indoors things are apt to go badly.

In Atherton, we say, as the sun begins to go down, "What a nice afternoon for a picnic!" And you send over a note to Jane, you ask the doctor to stop at Mary's, you run up a little flag, which is a signal to them at John's, and, without a word of other preparation, three or four families of you find yourselves, at five in the afternoon, either on a hillside, overlooking half the world, or in a mica-slate gorge, where such a cascade is falling as would be marked with a double cross in a hand-book of Switzerland, or under the shade of the apple-trees on the old deserted Griswold place, where the orioles and robins are tamer than they are anywhere else in the world, and where, but for the apple-trees, it would seem as if the foot of man had never stepped before.

And for this operation all that has been necessary is to say to Asaph Mears that he may harness the carryall, and to Bridget that we are going to take tea out of doors, and then to step into the carryall and to go there. There are baskets in every house planned with absolute precision for the picnic's adventure. Every Bridget knows precisely how the coffee is to be arranged, and how many sandwiches and hard-boiled eggs, and provisions without a name, will be necessary for the party in hand. Every one of the families to whom the signal has been sent knows, by a divine instinct, what it can furnish best for the occasion, and infallibly there is on a visit at one of them somebody, from the other side of the world it

may be, whose presence is enough to make the occasion a different picnic from any that ever met before. I do not care how old the habitant is who attends on this joyous occasion, he always feels as if he had never been at that place before, and as if there had never been a picnic at Atherton before. And yet, in point of fact, as the summer goes by, these excellent people spend three days out of four in some such enterprise in the open air.

So it happened that as Mrs. Knox ordered her carriage for an afternoon drive, rather doubting, in her own mind, which of four or five possibilities she should select for her guests, she saw a white flag run up a little spar above the barn of the Carrigan house. The ready opera-glass showed that the flag carried the figure 5.

Mrs. Knox went to the foot of the stairway in the hall and called to the girls above : —

“ Mary, tell them all that the Carrigans have a picnic at five, and we will go with them. You will want to be ready to start ten minutes before five.” And then she bade little Clarchen Berlitz run up the blue flag in answer. The child was signal-mistress by this time, and was delighted with all the enginery of cords and bunting.

And so it was that, with a promptness which would have delighted Von Moltke, within a minute of the stroke of five of the clock, there gathered by the little green patch where the county road crosses the new road to the station four different carryalls, two young gentlemen and three bright girls on horse-back. Mrs. Carrigan, from her own carriage, welcomed each arrival, and gave her orders. They were to rendezvous, by whatever route they liked, at the bars beyond Gershom's barn. She had bidden her own boy ride forward that the bars might be taken down, and little Cephas Gershom be ready to put them up again.

“ So good-bye till then,” said the hospitable lady who had so suddenly assembled the party. “ I am glad to see your banjo, Will.” And, by different routes, they drove to Gershom's.

Our particular party, which means Mrs. Knox's, consisted of herself, and two Soames girls, with a friend of theirs, Mary Saville, from Elmira. She had known these girls in Rome, where they had spent a winter together, and she had sent for them to make her a long summer visit. Among the other young people there was a theory that Harry Spalding and Ned Walker, who were two of the cavaliers, had a special interest in the Elmira party. But nobody really knew. The young men said, and perhaps thought, that they were at the Chittendon House in the village because it was a convenient centre for their fishing. All parties were away from home, meant to have what Dryden and the vernacular call "a good time," and, in literal fact, were having it. Cephas Gershom had both sets of bars down, and beamed with a well-pleased smile as Mrs. Piper threw him an orange, and as Mary Soames found for him a cream-cake. The cortege worked its way under a magnificent grove of hemlocks, and then the gentlemen of the party, with Alonzo and Nahum Gershom, saw to the horses. A waterfall on one side, a green grass sward for nymphs to glory in on another, shade for those who were warm, and sunshine for those who were cold,—there was nothing more to ask for.

"Had never naiad such a bath,
Nor dryad such a fane!"

The party resolved itself into its elements, or, as Charles Fourier would say, divided according to the attractions. Certain lads and lasses, pre-ordained to such industries, spread a cloth under some old apple-trees, and brought out as much and as little china, as much and as little Bohemian pottery, as many olives and as few, as much and as little cake, cold beef, and warm coffee, as the precise fitness of things required. Between them and the brook, with their backs against a log which still bore George III.'s broad arrow, which had been cut for his navy while the Hampshire grants were his, but which never bore his flag because Stark beat Baum at Bennington,—with their backs against this log, I say,

sat Will Piper and Ned Walker thrumming on their banjos. On the sward before them, to the time of their sharply-accented music, were waltzing three or four couples of the other young people. And under the hemlocks, just above, where you command that wonderful vista down the little valley, which is only shut in by the faint blue of Mt. Marcy, a hundred miles away, sat, or lounged, or lay on the ground, three or four of the elders, well-pleased with the beauty, the harmonies, and the simplicity of the little drama, and the scenery in which it was going on.

"Yes," said Mrs. Carrigan, the same who had set this pretty ball in motion, "you may say what you choose, it is better for people to be under the sky."

"That is what the dominie says every Sunday. His 'fourthly' is invariably like this, 'And would it not be well for us, dear friends, in consideration of what has been said, to leave these prisons which we call homes, and under the open arch of God's temple' — and so on, and so on."

"I wish all dominies had half his sense," said she, "whoever he is. Mrs. Knox, you worry yourself about gossip. If people are pressing ferns, or are looking at the spores of mares' tails, they will not be discussing your dress or mine."

"I wonder if people discuss dress in Southern California. Mr. Hale says they are out-doors there from seven in the morning on the first of January till eleven at night on the thirty-first of December."

"Do not fret yourself about gossip, my dear Mrs. Knox. There are worse misfortunes than the friendly interest of your neighbors."

"I call it the mild police," said Colonel Carrigan, coming in from an inspection of the Gershom live-stock.

"Mild police, if you please. The same interest which makes Miss Ann Stiles wonder why I turned my barege dress in October, rather than November, made her send in better beef-tea than any of us knew how to make when John was on his back in December. Take it for all in all, I am glad I am not Mrs. Robinson Crusoe."

"But," said Mrs. Knox, "we are not discussing that question. I do not want to be Robinson Crusoe. What I want to know is, where does one live in this world, among other people, and hear the least petty talk about what his neighbors are doing? Where could I live, for instance, where I should not know that if I wore my last dress by Worth the neighbors would say that I was showing myself off because they did not have such nice gowns, and, where if I wore a plain cashmere, they would not say 'Mrs. Knox does not think we are grand enough to see her fine things from Europe'? Is there any such Happy Valley, or any such oasis in a desert, or is there any place called Washington, where this should happen to me? Or where shall such rest be found?"

"As for that," said Colonel Carrigan, "I should say promptly that people talk as much gossip in one place as another. But if you happen to live in as small a place as Cranberry Centre gossip comes back to you, while if you live in Washington or New York you are so much engaged in other things that you do not happen to hear of it.

"I could make you an excellent illustration from the laws of sound. You may be in a small place where your voice is flung right back on you. You may be in a large hall, where your voice is not flung back upon you, but is flung up and down and right and left over the people who sit before you.

"You go back from speaking in that hall, and you say to the architect, 'There are no echoes in your hall, Mr. Wren,' when the truth is that there are echoes enough, only you did not happen to hear them."

"That is all very pretty," said his wife, "and I suppose there is something in it. At the same time, I think Mrs. Knox would say, if she ventured to speak, that she found, after they had been a few hours in one of the Roman galleries, that they had some things to talk about which they did not have after they had been ten days shut up in a gale in the ladies' saloon of the Germanic. Now, for precisely the same reason, it will happen that, after we have spent a week or two by ourselves in Atherton, the newspapers all shut off because

there is a snow-storm, all life shut off because the ground is five feet under snow, we are a little bit more apt to talk about Mrs. Goodechild's chickens and guinea-hens than we should be if we were just coming home from the Vatican."

"Somebody once said that

'The proper study of mankind is man,'

and a good deal of respect has been given to this somebody. His name was Alexander Pope."

"Yes, and he was a sad gossip, I am afraid, from all that I know of him. Indeed, I should suspect, from the very poem from which you quote, that he knew as much of the imperfections of his fellow-creatures as most people do, and that he was not disinclined to speak of them."

"That may be; still, I do not think that Mr. Pope or anybody else who likes to discuss human nature would have told us, in good classical measure, that 'Mrs. George Cobleigh presented a large and bountiful wedding-cake,' and that 'her work in that line is such as few may venture to surpass;' that 'Mr. C. P. Davenport gave a greenback V. to his minister,' or that 'Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Farr gave a pair of the same value, and Grandma Emerson gave a carving-set;' or that 'Miss Ida Miner, a sister of the bride, gave her a crocheted afghan.'"

These facts he read from the county newspaper, which he took from his pocket, quoting its description of an ecclesiastical party in the neighborhood.

But here Mrs. Knox interrupted him. She said, "Let us do one thing at once, Colonel. We are not discussing the press or its shortcomings, which are many in most countries. We are discussing the conditions of gossip, and I am trying to find out — what I have been trying to find out in three or four different circles — whether there is any more of it in Atherton than there is in Rome."

But at this moment they were all summoned to partake of the picnic, and all had the satisfaction of eating something which they had never seen before, while each had provided something for the hunger and thirst of the others. The charm

of Atherton in its picnics showed itself here. The real charm of a picnic is that the lady of the house, while she prepares a supper, as she should do, eats a supper which she has not prepared. There are certain traditions in each Vermont household as to what can and cannot be done with the maximum of eggs, the maximum of sugar, the minimum of flour, and the maximum of cream. There is also a well-defined certainty that man does not live by cake alone, but by certain food more sustaining; so that there were various provisions on the cloth which was spread upon the sward, more satisfactory to persons who have passed forty years of age, and far better fitted for the machinery of their internal system than these elegancies which have been described.

Under all these agreeable circumstances the conversation turned. They certainly did not discuss people; they did not talk a great deal about what they ate; least of all did they say that they were sick, or tell what was the matter with them, or with what medicines they hoped to be cured. But in the wholesome and natural way in which talk will run on where there are pretty girls and unaffected boys, where there are men off duty and women without care, they told stories and trumped them, they passed "from grave to gay, from lively to severe," till a black thunder-cloud made its appearance along the southern sky.

Colonel Carrigan pointed his long finger at it, as he saw it first through the line of locusts. Every one sprang to his feet. The table-committee in a moment had emptied cups and saucers, and in a magically short time had wiped them somehow and had packed them. The boys had put the headstalls on the horses, backed them into the carriages, and brought the carriages round. And in half an hour from the time when the senior party was discussing the laws of conversation and the junior party was waltzing on the green, the whole company, almost at a 2.40 gait, were rattling along the Vernon road, with the sides of the carriages well buttoned down, so that, before the shower had pelted on them more than five minutes, every horse, every carriage, every boy, and every girl, were under shelter.

We are most interested in Mrs. Knox. There had been a covered way arranged at the side of her house, so that she stepped from the carriage without so much as a drop of rain falling upon her. She did not even have to change her shoes, and if there had been forty grandmothers in the house they could not have persuaded her that she would take cold. She was able at once to turn to the mail, which had been brought in since she went away. She ran over the half-dozen letters before opening them, and, being quite alone, she selected, as that which she should read first, one of which she knew the hand-writing perfectly, though she did not know why it was mailed from St. Louis.

When she read it she was astonished, more than she had been astonished for years, nor could she understand it. The reader will see why if he has the whole letter laid before him.

“John Couderd to Mrs. Sybil Knox.”

“ST. LOUIS, Aug. 7.

*“My dear Mrs. Knox:—*I still address you by this name, because, although I have heard of your marriage, I do not know who is so fortunate as to have changed it. It was only by accident that I heard, at Memphis, of an event so important to you and to your friends, of which, by some chance, I had not heard before. But the world is not large, it seems, although we try to persuade ourselves that it is. You have here my excuses for not being earlier in sending my good wishes, and my apology at the same time for addressing you by the name under which I knew you. I think I may presume so far upon our acquaintance—I wish I might say our friendship—as to feel that I am among those who are privileged to express high hopes for your future. (I never permit myself to congratulate a lady on the occasion of marriage. I remember, when I was a boy, I said to one of my girl friends, ‘Congratulation implies effort.’ I am not sure if this is so, but I have held to that scripture ever since.) I certainly send my congratulations to your husband, and I beg that you will do me the favor to offer them to him.

"May I also ask that you will have the kindness to send to me your new address?

"Lest you should think that I am presumptuous in preferring this request, I will venture to tell you on what enterprise I am engaged. I am afraid it is a somewhat hopeless one.

"When I was in New York I had occasion to examine the present condition of the Cattaraugus & Opelousas Railroad property. At my advice, some of my relatives have invested a very considerable part of their property in these securities, and on my return I was dismayed to find that the depreciation in their price was still going on. I had thought it a mere accident of the stock-market, and that, with returning good sense and the true prosperity of the country, this property would attain its former standard. As I was the adviser of my sister and other friends, it is my duty to see that my advice is justified if possible. I have therefore come to the West, clad with a good deal of authority from holders of the first and second bonds, and am trying to make an investigation into the condition of that property.

"It was thus that, without in the least interfering in other people's affairs, I learned, almost by accident, in New York that at one time you had a considerable investment in this property. I allude to it now that I may venture to advise you and your husband not to be induced too hastily, by any counsellor, to sacrifice the property at its present market rates. I am in possession of information which must materially affect the market when it is known. I cannot but hope that it may be so used as shall be for the benefit of all of us. I am probably not at liberty to say more now; but if you will tell me in whose hands you may place your interests, if at any moment you entrust them to any one beside our friend Kendrick, I shall be glad of the opportunity of advising with him confidentially.

"There is another matter in which you are interested, in which I have interested myself as well. It is as to the present position of a man named Berlitz, of whom, I think, you

know something. Judge Kendrick (what the newspaper people call our 'mutual friend') gave me some particulars of the curious romance by which you and he were mixed up with the affairs of Berlitz's widow — if she be a widow. I fancied, I hardly know why, that I might unravel that mystery. I have, almost at this moment, possessed myself of another trail or clew, and, if I follow it to any advantage, I will certainly let you know what are the results. Perhaps you will be so kind as to tell me where Mrs. Berlitz is now living, that I may communicate with her.

"Pardon me, dear Mrs. Knox, — or I should say, Madame L'Inconnue, — for taking so much time from a season which must be crowded with pleasure. Our little correspondence always gave me much pleasure, and I should be sorry to think that it must be interrupted now. My address for some time will be Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. This does not mean that I am to live there, but it is a central place from which I can easily order my letters.

"With my best respects and renewed congratulations to your husband, I am,

"Very truly yours,

"JOHN COUDERT."

Sybil Knox could hardly believe her eyes. Her first thought was that John Coudert had gone crazy. If he had gone crazy, however, there was method in his madness. Then she had that curious feeling that he had folded the wrong letter, and put it into an envelope intended for somebody else. But of course she saw that this would not do: she was addressed by name on the inside of the letter, as she was addressed on the outside. Who in the world had told John Coudert that she was married? Whom in the world had that person said she was married to? Or, rather, if that person had not said she was married, whom in the world had that person thought she was married to? Where had she been, what had she done, what had she said, which should make her the victim of other people's talk? Or what should have given the slightest foundation for so absurd a story? Could it have

been that she had got into some "society newspaper" without knowing it? Or possibly that there had been an account of the marriage of some other Mrs. Knox, or Miss Knox? Had some reporter mistaken an actress for her, or her for an actress? And what freak of destiny was it which had sent across the world this mish-mash of manufactured intelligence, as absurd as the announcement of the wedding of Semiramis to Benjamin Franklin, so that poor John Coudert should read or should hear?

[*To be continued.*]

"THAT STATE OF LIFE."

BY ARTHUR CHUBBUCK.

HE strolled down the wide street, with its costly houses — each house well-nigh a palace — on either side. The full impulse of spring-tide was all about him. Softer air, softer blue in the sky, the vivid green on the grass-plats, and the flowers that had scarcely known as yet what it was to lose a petal — these filled him with a sense of the good of life, and the sweetness of living came back to him. Far off on the avenue a band was playing, and the music, though of no particular charm in itself, came to his ears as an additional note of pleasure.

In the more sheltered grassy lawns by the churches — each church a fortune in itself, brave with carving and fair with its windows of stained glass, jewel-like in their beauty — children were at play. They tossed the ball over the Gothic arches of the doors, and jostled each other in their attempts to catch it as it rolled off at the angles and curved out into the air.

Young ladies, in their light-colored garments, which replaced the sombre ones of the winter and seemed themselves a blossoming befitting the season, tripped along in pairs; their sun was still in the ascendant, the light of their youth's

morning was as yet upon them, and their ready laughter sprang from a gayety that saw no care in the future because it had known none in the past.

It was a child's face that rose before him when he turned in thought from these outward sights and sought those images which come at the call of memory — a face as sweet as any of those that surrounded him, with its soft brown eyes and a background of tangled brown curls. It had looked up at him from a wretched room in a tumble-down building near the corner of a court that led from an unpaved street, which connected it with the least desirable part of another street, long and unattractive, on which liquor-saloons flourished, and scarcely a house could call itself private. Beyond the court stretched a desolate territory waiting to be "improved" — the most likely improvement being additional tenement-houses and grog-shops. Within the miserable building a sink stood near the outer door, and the water poured into it in a steady stream.

The child's manner, as he recalled it, was gracious, her voice was gentle, her bearing graceful. The cares of life had touched her only to add a peculiar charm to her expression. It was an innocent face — yes, it had that about it which made it a beautiful face, — and she whose face it was had known nothing save poverty from her birth. So pretty and so poor; guard her, all ye ministering spirits of earth and Heaven!

He turned in memory to yet another picture.

A large store, whose low prices were the talk of the town. Behind the counters were rows of young girls, dressed in black for the most part, civil, attentive, pale, and tired. They pressed the customers' money into metallic boxes, which they closed with a snap and sent whirring off, opening them with a sudden, Jack-in-the-box movement when they returned.

What might these girls hope for? A seat at the theatre, a Sunday afternoon stroll, an evening at the Girls' Club for the more steady-going, — were not these the prizes of their existence?

He knew what a boon such a place seemed to many a girl in the great city — what a God-send it might seem, before

many years, to that poor, pretty, brown-haired, brown-eyed child, if such a place fell to her lot; yes, he knew something of the diplomacy, the wire-pulling, the wheels and cogs and levers that must move before a girl might have the good fortune to come into such a position. With half, with quarter, of the effort those well-bred, well-shod, elegantly-gloved young ladies whom he saw as he turned from his musings to look once more about him, might have coaxed their elders into a trip to Europe, or out of a villa at Newport. He tried to imagine them as standing for hours behind a counter, with tempers that neither fatigue, nor insolence, nor heavy-heartedness might ruffle on pain of discharge—a discharge that meant more than so much pin-money the less; it might mean starvation; ah, sometimes it was worse than that!

What a purgatory such a place would be to either of those young ladies upon whom his eyes rested at that moment; and what a glimpse, if not of Heaven, at least of Paradise, to the child in the tumble-down tenement-house!

The day was waning; it was near to sunset. The air had lost something of its warmth when the west kindled into gold. He heard, but not with his outward ear, a part of that ancient song of present bliss and joyful anticipation, prophetic of that new Life which, when It came into the world, lifted woman to a loftier plane than had ever been hers before: "*Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit humiles*,"—a chant which contains alike the prophecy and its fulfillment.

LAW AND ORDER.

LAW AND ORDER WORK IN MASSACHUSETTS.*

REV. ELMER H. CAPEN, D. D., *President Citizens' Law and Order League of Massachusetts*

Dear Sir: — In obedience to the request of the Executive Committee, I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the Citizens' Law and Order League of Massachusetts during the ninth year of its existence, just now ended.

It is important to a proper understanding of our labors during the past year that we look back to the time when the League was formed, consider briefly conditions then existing, and review the plans then formed, and trace through the intervening years the work that has been done and the manner of its doing. Having been your executive officer from the first the duty falls upon me; and I am glad to undertake the presentation of the facts, for I have been cognizant of all that has been proposed, and all that has been accomplished. Let me express, at the beginning, my thanks to you and to the other officers and members of the League who have given such generous support in counsel, influence, and money, without which nothing could have been done. While I have labored hard, and given to this cause my earnest effort from love of the work, and with an anxious desire to see the purposes of the League entirely carried out, its principles fully

*The following report of the secretary was read at the annual meeting of the Citizens' Law and Order League of Massachusetts, at its ninth annual meeting, held at the Hotel Vendome, Boston, on Thursday, April 30, 1891.

vindicated, and with a full belief that only through complete enforcement of the laws can representative government accomplish its purpose and attain its end — the protection of society against the lawless, the home against the tempter, and the state and nation against those who would break down the laws to promote their own selfish ends — yet I claim for myself little credit, for I feel that I could have done but little if I had labored alone.

In the years 1880 and 1881 my attention was drawn to the fact that our liquor-laws were being constantly violated. Almost every licensed saloon was selling intoxicating liquors to small children, in some cases to be drank on the premises where sold, and generally to be carried away in vessels to be drunk in the homes. This particular violation of the law seemed to me to be the worst and most dangerous; for it brought little children, often when they were less than five years of age, into constant association with the dissolute and abandoned frequenters of the bar-rooms, most of whom were under the influence of strong drink. I saw this custom blunting the sensibilities of our children, and making them familiar with all kinds of vice and all forms of indecent language. I could but think of those beautiful lines of Mary Howitt: —

“ Oh! my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow.
When I think of the paths, steep and stony,
Where the feet of the children must go.
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of fate growing wild.
Oh! there's nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child.”

It was my interest in the children which brought me into this work. But having observed this form of violation of our laws placing restrictions upon the liquor-traffic, my eyes were soon opened to the fact that nearly every provision of the law which had for its purpose the restraint of the sellers of intoxicating liquor was being openly violated by almost every licensed dealer. I found this especially true of the prohibi-

tion against Sunday selling. But very few saloons in Boston made any pretence of closing their business on the Lord's Day. Most of us who come from Puritan ancestry, and remember the teachings of religious parents, had strong objections to this traffic being carried on upon the Lord's Day, because we believed that it should be a day of rest and be kept holy; but there was another reason for the enactment of this provision of the law, and for its enforcement, which might appeal to a larger number of people. Most of our laboring people received their week's pay on Saturday, and, being idle on Sunday, too many of them became the victims of the saloon-keepers, and the money which should have gone to support their families in thousands of cases found its way into the tills of the saloon-keepers that kept their shops open on the Lord's Day in violation of law.

I soon found record evidence that for every two places licensed to sell intoxicating liquors in Boston there was at least one that was unlicensed, and that at a time when a first-class saloon-license cost but one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and almost everybody that applied and would pay the small fee was granted the privilege to sell. Looking a little further afield I found that more than two-thirds of the towns of the state were voting annually that no licenses should be granted under our local option law; and that, notwithstanding, in nearly all of them the saloons were open, and no one attempted to molest them or make them afraid of the consequences of their violation of the statute-law of Massachusetts.

I found the police-force indifferent to this condition of things, when it was not worse. I found the citizens generally apathetic, or hopeless and despairing. The only sign of protest against the carnival of lawlessness was being made by a few temperance-reformers, who only proposed as a remedy for the wholesale violation of law the enactment of more laws of the same kind and more strict in their provisions.

In the autumn of 1881 I had become so thoroughly aroused to the great danger to be feared from the universal breaking of our liquor-laws that I determined to try and do something.

I formed a plan of organization and began to consult leading men in regard to the possibility of bringing about a united effort on the part of the citizens to compel the liquor-dealers to obey the law, and to stimulate our public officers to a performance of their duties in this regard. Having been encouraged by Ex-Gov. Alex. H. Rice, Hon. Robert Treat Paine, Jr., Hon. Rufus S. Frost, Ex-Gov. Thomas Talbot, Hon. John G. Webster, Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., and other prominent gentlemen, I called a meeting at the Hotel Brunswick on the 31st day of May, 1882. At that meeting there assembled seventy-five gentlemen, most of whom were well known throughout the commonwealth, and out of that meeting grew the Citizens' Law and Order League of Massachusetts.

Since its formation the League has done a marvelous work. While we have prosecuted many individual liquor-dealers for violation of law, this has been but an incident of our work. Our prosecutions have been made for the purpose of making the law known, to terrify the law-breakers and make them cease their illegal business, and to show the officers that the work could be done, that the offenders could be detected and could be punished.

We met many obstacles, and overcame many of them. In the beginning we had little sympathy and less help from the public officers. Our cases were disposed of without trial when they reached the Superior Court of Suffolk County.

The work of the League has now been so thoroughly organized and systematized that there is very little change from year to year, and very little that is new to report. While the work has been persistently pursued during the past year, and the influence of the organization has been felt, and much good has been accomplished, not only in the city of Boston, but throughout the commonwealth, there is nothing of a sensational character to report. Our agents have been busy investigating complaints that have been brought to the office, patrolling all parts of the city to observe the manner in which licensed dealers conduct their business, and to detect persons



engaged in the illegal and unlicensed traffic, and many prosecutions have resulted, which have generally been conducted with the co-operation of the police. The office of the League has been, during the past year as heretofore, the centre of information for all the towns and cities of the commonwealth desiring information and assistance about the enforcement of the liquor-laws. Numerous towns and cities have availed themselves of the efficient service of our agents, and, in some cases, very important results have been secured. The work in Lowell is a case in point. A portion of the liquor-dealers in that city voted no-license a year ago, and their votes were sufficient to turn the scale and carry the city for prohibition, and consequently no licenses were granted last spring in that city. Soon afterwards public meetings were held, which were addressed by the president and secretary of the League, and under their advice an organization was perfected, which subsequently availed itself of the assistance of the agents of the Central League, with the result that twenty-seven liquor-dealers were arrested, all were convicted in the lower court, and twenty-six of the twenty-seven in the superior court. Upon the trial of one of these cases the superior court judge who presided became convinced that the defendant had committed perjury, arrested him on the spot, and held him to the grand jury.

One consequence of the law placing a limitation upon the number of places that can be licensed has been the increase of drug-stores and the sales of intoxicating liquors by persons engaged in that traffic. During the past year, as during the year preceding, the officers of the League have given especial attention to this subject, and a considerable number have been arrested and prosecuted successfully. The people are coming more and more to understand the advantage of the civil damage provisions of the liquor-law, and our officers have served many notices, at the instance of relatives and friends of persons having the habit of using intoxicating liquor to excess, upon liquor-dealers not to sell to them. In consequence of judgments that have been brought after such notices in the

past, the dealers now respect such notices, and we have had occasion to bring only two suits during the year.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Board of Police of the city of Boston made the promise to enforce that provision of the liquor-law which says: "The licensee shall not keep a public bar," the system of selling intoxicating liquor at tables instead of over counters has been introduced and has prevailed during the year. We have not believed that this was a proper administration of the law, but we have made no special effort to bring cases before the court, because it was understood that the Board of Police, by arrangement with the Liquor-dealers' Association, would send test cases to the supreme court to secure a decision. We have always taken the ground that our proper position was to assist the officers, and not to undertake the performance of their duties, nor to assume their responsibilities. We have therefore waited with the hope that some decision more fully explaining this provision of the law would be secured through the official channels. While we believe that the sales made at tables to persons who have not resorted to the places for food or lodging are just as illegal as those made over counters, the fact still remains that the introduction of the tables has worked some good. The number of arrests during the past year has been about two thousand less than during the year preceding. In Lynn, the only other city where tables have been substituted, the number of arrests has also largely diminished; while in the other licensed towns and cities they have increased.

When the returns of the election came in last fall, and the persons engaged in the liquor-traffic examined them, they felt very confident that they had secured a legislature which would promptly repeal the public-bar clause of the law. It was rumored, and believed, that a determined effort had been made by the Liquor-dealers' Association in all the senatorial and representative districts in the state to secure the choice of Senators and Representatives who would vote for the repeal of this law. A very determined contest has been made before

the Committee on the Liquor Law and the Legislature to prevent the repeal of this section of the law, and we hope that it has been successful, although the matter is not yet decided. I felt bound to oppose the repeal of this provision of the law, because I believed that the sentiment of the law-abiding people of the state was and is strongly opposed to the saloon nuisance. While it may be admitted that a majority of the people are willing that hotels and restaurants shall sell intoxicating liquor to persons who have resorted to their houses for food or lodging, and that grocers may sell in packages to carry away, I believe that the sentiment of the state is strongly opposed to the establishment of saloons, bar-rooms, and tippling-shops, in which persons shall congregate for the simple purpose of treating and inciting each other to drink to intoxication. The enormous number of arrests for drunkenness, which, after all, represents but a minority of the persons who are really intoxicated, is the greatest evil which afflicts society. To diminish this enormous evil I understand to be the work of this organization. I hope to accomplish this through the enforcement of existing laws, and feel bound to oppose any extension of privileges through legislation to the liquor-traffic.

As the result of the work of the League sales of intoxicating liquor to children have been almost entirely suppressed. With the exception of a few places, holding licenses as inn-holders, which have special privileges under the law, all the licensed places are now closed on Sunday; and it is not too much to claim that there is not in the world another city so large as Boston which has so quiet a Sunday, a Sunday so free from intoxication and disorder, as Boston has at the present time. This has been brought about through the efforts of the Law and Order League; but we must not fail to give due credit to the Board of Police, deriving its authority from the people of the whole state. Of course, it will be remembered by the members of our League and the public generally that the agitation for the change in the control of the Boston police was initiated and conducted by this League, and that

without the organized effort which it made the change would not have been secured. During the past winter there has been a strong effort made to change the control of the police force back to the city, to substitute for the board appointed by the Governor and confirmed by his council a board appointed by the mayor and the City Council. Acting for the League, I have felt bound to oppose such efforts as these, having in mind the condition of affairs under a similar board in past years. We look about the city now and fail to find hundreds of most disgusting places which existed under the old management. The members of the police-force to-day feel free to perform their duty against the law-breaking liquor-dealers, and other persons engaged in business which promotes disorder, while formerly they well understood that if persons of this class had political influence they must not be molested, but even be protected and assisted in the conduct of their illegal traffic.

On the other hand, we have had the support and assistance of the press, which has great power to aid and injure any such work as ours. It is true that we have sometimes been most grossly misrepresented and abused by some newspapers, but we have taken that as a matter of course. I have made it a rule to make no replies to personal attacks; but when the League has been misrepresented I have generally made such fitting reply as was in my power.

It is amusing to find the causes of complaint which have been made against us. Some persons complain that the League is an organization designed to promote the prohibition of the liquor-traffic through a prohibitory political party. Such persons do not seem to be aware that our organization is composed of men of all parties; that upon the Executive Committee each of the three parties is represented; nor that we ask only, and work only for, the enforcement of existing laws, unless it be in some case where further legislation is needed to make present laws effective.

On the other hand, a certain class of temperance reformers accuse us of being an organization laboring to "make license

respectable." The conservative, middle course, between the two extremes, which the League has always pursued, has given it the great strength it has shown, and the power to accomplish the great amount of good which can fairly be claimed as the result of its efforts. Personally, I have found that some of our most generous contributors seem to be unwilling that I shall have political opinions or perform my political duties. I claim the right which every other member of the League exercises, to belong to whatever political party I prefer, and I also claim the right to take a part in political affairs, so long as I do not involve the League. I know that the newspapers have not always discriminated between my personal acts and opinions and those of the secretary of the Law and Order League; and I have more than once been represented as appearing for the Law and Order League when I had made a disclaimer and asserted that I only appeared as an individual citizen.

I well know that all the friends of law and order are not to be found in any one political party; I also know that no one party contains all those who desire that lawlessness shall prevail, and that our government shall be constituted so that the liquor-dealers may conduct their business as they please. I believe very strongly that the police system adopted for the city of Boston is very greatly to be preferred to the one it superseded. I think it lamentable that we have not yet been able to apply the same system to the whole commonwealth.

It is a very frequent occurrence for people to come to the office of the League and say that there is not a single police-officer nor a constable in their town who can be relied upon to enforce the liquor-law, and other laws that have been enacted for the protection of society.

I was very sorry to see that in 1889 the convention of one of our great political parties adopted as one plank in its platform a pledge to repeal the law under which the Boston Board of Police was established. I very much regret the efforts which have been made by newspapers, and in other ways, to unsettle public confidence in our police force, upon which we rely to protect our property and our lives.

I had the honor to make the first draft of the bill under which the present Board came into being, and I used my best endeavor, acting for the League and under instruction of its Executive Committee, to remove the police force as far from politics as possible.

The original bill provided that the members of the Board should be appointed to hold office during good behavior, and that they should have a larger salary by one thousand dollars than they now receive. It was my desire that these officers should be independent of the local political influence as the judges of our superior court, and that the position should be one to invite acceptance in its membership by the same grade of gentlemen who consent to take places upon our superior court bench.

I live in the hope that we shall yet see a comprehensive police system embracing the whole commonwealth, which shall derive its power and authority from the same source which is back of the laws which the police are appointed to enforce. The following extracts from a recent newspaper-article of mine are pertinent in this connection : —

“I find that the present Board has discharged nineteen officers during the past year for offences, or one more than the old Board discharged in the year 1884-5.

“The population has increased in the five intervening years from 390,393 to 448,477, or a gain of 58,084. In the meantime the patrol wagon and signal system have been introduced, reserve officers have been appointed, and matrons have been appointed for the several police stations, and yet the increase in expenditure for police protection has been slight.

“For the year ending April 30, 1885, the expense was \$943,168; for the last year \$1,131,108.28, an increase of \$187,940.28.

“The following table contrasts the work of the department in the two years under consideration in a light quite favorable to the present system : —

	1884-5	1889-90
Arrests on warrants,	5,159	5,582
Arrests without warrants,	25,773	31,380
Held for trial,	23,321	35,510
Discharged upon examination,	3,611	3,982
Arrested for drunkenness,	16,780	23,970
Arrested for gambling,	42	180
Arrested for gaming on the Lord's Day,	53	123
Arrested for house-breaking,	60	367
Arrested for simple larceny,	1,722	1,756
Arrested for felonious larceny,	510	275
Arrested on suspicion of larceny,	13	181
Arrested for night-walking,	168	173
Arrested for violation of the liquor-laws,	138	684
Value of stolen property recovered,	\$109,747.53	\$ 75,864.13
Amount of stolen property recovered,	178,813.62	109,684.05
Fines imposed,	59,755.59	175,605.70
Years imprisonment imposed,	1,802 2-3	1,902 1-6

"But we may not judge the efficiency of the force under the two systems alone by such figures as the above, convincing though they may be. All citizens who remember the condition of the city previously to the first of May, 1885, and who make a comparison between that time and the present, must agree that public order is better maintained now than then, and crime better controlled, and that property and life are more safe now than they were at that time."

Our League has long felt that some very radical reform in the method of dealing with intoxicated persons was imperatively needed, and consequently for several years lent its influence to secure the establishment of a hospital for the treatment of dipsomaniacs and inebriates. Efforts in this direction succeeded in the enactment of a law in 1889 for the establishment of such an institution. A Board of Trustees was appointed, land has been purchased, plans made, and it is hoped that the institution will be ready for the reception of patients some time during the coming year; but the capacity of the institution is so limited that it will probably be very nearly filled by the patients already in the lunatic hospitals of the state. If the curative treatment which is proposed is successful with this class of persons, a very considerable increase in the capacity of that institution will very soon be needed. At best, however, this institution can deal with but a small fraction of the persons who fall into the hands of the police

in a state of intoxication each year. Under our present system all intoxicated persons are treated practically alike. The young man arrested for the first time, who lives with his parents, and has constant employment, and the old "rounder," who is always intoxicated, when he is not incarcerated, share the same fate in the court. All plead guilty to the offense of drunkenness and are sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars without costs or stand committed for thirty days. I believe that the system of fines should be abolished. When the arrested person has the money to pay his fine it is not a punishment to him; when it is paid by his family it adds to the hardship of persons already too much afflicted, and punishes them instead of the real offender. I believe that there should be investigating officers appointed, whose duty it shall be to learn all the facts about each and every person arrested for the offense of drunkenness, and that those who are not habitual drunkards shall be discharged after they have become sober, and that those who are shall be sent to some institution for a term long enough to give some hope that they may be reformed or cured, and when returned to society that they shall become sober, industrious, and law-abiding citizens.

Much effort has been made by this League during the past winter to secure some legislation upon this subject. In this we have co-operated with the Massachusetts Prison Association, and other friends of reform in this direction. A bill has been reported, and is now under consideration in the legislature, which we hope will initiate this reform. While the bill does not accomplish all that we desire, we believe that it is a long step in the right direction, and that it will lead to complete reform in due time if it shall be adopted.

An increasing number of persons, who have relatives addicted to the habit of using intoxicating liquor to excess, each year come to know about our League and call upon it for assistance, and consequently we serve more notices under the civil damage provision of the law, and assist more persons in their struggles with the liquor-traffic, each year than we have done during the preceding. Some of the persons at

whose instance we serve these notices have most heart-rending stories to tell, and if there were no other reason for a Law and Order League it should be kept alive to help these poor people.

We have constantly assisted persons who desire to file objections to the granting of liquor-licenses, or to make remonstrances, and during this year we have had more of this work to do than in former years. The people have come to rely upon the League for assistance, and many persons, knowing that they can have the backing of a strong organization, take a stand to protect themselves which they would not feel capable of taking without assistance. An effort has been made during the past winter to secure the repeal of the law which gives the owners of real estate the right to object to the granting of liquor-licenses to be exercised on premises within twenty-five feet of their property. Against this effort the League has made all protest possible, and we hope and believe that the representatives of the people will refuse to grant the prayer of the liquor-dealers that they may be allowed to establish their saloon-nuisance next door to any person's dwelling-house or place of business, if it pleases them to do so.

The limits of a report like this, which I began with the ambitious desire to review the work of nine years, I find altogether too small to permit of the presentation of a tithe of the important work that has been done. One hundred and seven branches of this League have been formed in as many towns and cities of the state, and they have been "a terror to evil-doers." Every one of them has come to the central office for inspiration, guidance, and assistance.

During all these nine years I have labored earnestly and in season and out of season in your service. In 1885, during the great contest over the police bill, I labored so incessantly, day and night, that I broke down my nervous system completely. By rest and care I was restored, and have since shown that there was some fight left in me still. I wish that every member of the League could, during the coming year,

make it convenient to come and spend one day in the office of the League, for they would then have an idea of the multitude of things which claim the attention of your secretary, and receive some information which would convince them of the need of a Law and Order League.

LICENSE FEES.

The following table shows the receipts from liquor-license fees in the city of Boston for the years named ending April 30th :—

1882	\$258,865	1888	.	.	.	\$585,002
1883	282,324	1889	.	.	.	616,948
1884	305,551	1890	.	.	.	891,668
1885	521,178	1891	.	.	.	<hr/>
1887	602,841					

WORK OF AGENTS.

The following is a summary of the work of the agents of the League for the year :—

Complaints from citizens received and investigated	192
Cases prosecuted before Board of Police	17
Licenses cancelled and revoked on above cases	3
Prosecutions of cases before the courts	122
Search-warrants procured and executed	57
Convicted and sentenced in the courts	118
Notices served on behalf of mothers and children	18
Civil suits prosecuted in behalf of wives and children	2
Objections and remonstrances against certain saloons filed at the Board of Police	23
Days' service of agents for branch leagues and townships	197
Days' attendance of agents at municipal and district courts,	131
Days' attendance of agents at superior courts	38
Days' attendance of agents at Board of Police	21

One agent has been employed during the whole year. For seven months, two have been in constant service. For six months three, and for two months, four.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

L. EDWIN DUDLEY,

Secretary and General Manager.

INTELLIGENCE.

MONTHLY MEETING.

THE Monthly Meeting of the representatives of Lend a Hand Clubs was held at the LEND A HAND Office, 3 Hamilton Place, April 27th, at 12.30 p. m. Ten delegates were present.

Dr. Hale opened the meeting with an interesting account of the Lend a Hand Home at Los Angeles, which he had visited in his trip to California. It is a boarding-house for stranger girls, thirty-seven of whom are often there at one time. Mrs. Cleveland, who thought out and developed this plan, has now placed it on a self-supporting basis, and the mortgage on the house is gradually being paid off. Mrs. Cleveland interests herself in the girls and endeavors to find employment for them.

The subject of the Annual Meeting was brought before the committee, a list of speakers proposed, and details arranged.

A letter from Banner, received by a Ten of Dedham, was read. The writer wrote most touchingly of the suffering there and welcome relief sent by the "Send Mes."

A letter was read from Professor Washington announcing that all the money needed for the tuition of the young colored girl at Tuskegee had been sent to him.

Dr. Hale reported that the Waldensian School at Siena was in excellent condition, and was about to be placed on a firmer foundation and a Board of Trustees to be appointed. Dr. Gay was recalled from America by the sudden death of one of the most valued leaders of the Waldensian Church. But this was not before he had interested so many societies of King's Daughters in his cause that there is reason to think that the missionary work of that church may be considerably enlarged by American contributions.

A large quantity of books has been received and forwarded to

Miss Brigham in North Carolina. The reports of this work are most satisfactory, the books going under the personal supervision of Miss Brigham to places where they are most needed.

It was voted to print envelopes with the mottoes, that such Clubs as desired could procure them for collections on Flower Sunday. This was in accordance with a wish expressed by one of the Clubs which tried this plan successfully last year. These envelopes may be procured of the secretary, Mrs. Whitman, at the LEND A HAND Office, for thirty cents per hundred.

The monthly meetings are held at 12.30 p. m. the last Monday of each month, at the LEND A HAND Office, 3 Hamilton Place, and members of Clubs and Tens are cordially invited to be present and take part in the work.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

Leaflets and Literature, Mrs. Bernard Whitman; *Charities*, Miss Frances H. Hunneman; *Education*, Mrs. Mary G. Tallant; *Missions*, Mrs. Andrew Washburn. These ladies may be addressed at the LEND A HAND Office, 3 Hamilton Place, Boston.

MISSIONS.

I make an appeal for help in starting an Indian Hospital in Dakota. As the supplies for furnishing such a building have come in liberally, we do not need much more in that direction. But we do need money for the building-fund. Any small amounts will be thankfully received from societies. Even a small sum will put in just so many nails, windows, and boards. Every nail and every board has its own particular part to perform in the construction of the whole. If one little board is left out, or one little nail not driven in, the whole will fall to pieces. Perhaps some one in the Lend a Hand Clubs would like to put a board or a nail into the Indian Hospital at Crow Creek Agency, and in that way be the means of relieving much suffering. Address Chairman of Committee on Missions at the LEND A HAND Office, 3 Hamilton Place, Boston.

EXTRACTS FROM A PRIVATE LETTER FROM BANNER, KANSAS.

Our Send Me room was so full of clothing that it did not seem possible to exhaust it. But all through the week there has been a

procession of the needy ones going away with comfortable clothing and happier hearts.

We soon supplied the needy ones in our neighborhood, and then I wrote to friends in different parts of the county to send the needy ones in their neighborhood to us for clothing. The sheriff of the county has of necessity to be in almost all parts of the county frequently. He has found a number of cases which we are helping to relieve. The shoes in your barrels were the only ones we have received, and they were greatly needed. A number of children in adjoining districts have been obliged to remain at home for lack of shoes.

A man with a family of ten said that four or five of his children had not attended school this winter because they had had no clothing, and three of the youngest had not had a shoe on them this winter. He took a barrelful of clothing home, and the tears rolled down his cheeks as he thanked us.

It is a great pleasure to alleviate somewhat the need of the poorer people. No one knows upon how little a family can live until he comes out here. There are families here who do not pay out more than thirty dollars a year for provisions. It is not living; it is simply the most cheerless of existence.

Every mail brings fresh appeals for aid. Near my homestead there is a woman with a two weeks' old babe lying on a straw bed on the floor. She sold her bed for food. There are six children, and the father is away at work; but he cannot earn enough to keep them. Another family east of here came yesterday for help. The mother is dead, and the oldest child, a girl, is thirteen. They have nothing which is worthy of the name of clothing. They came yesterday after I had given out the last garment you had sent. There are more goods in Wa Keeny, which they shall have. I gave them some money.

I cannot write the gratitude which we all feel. You may be assured that you and the King's Daughters will be remembered in gratitude in the prayers of many a poor soul.

We organized a "Send Me" here yesterday.

CLUB REPORTS.

EASTON, PA.

THE Whatsoever Lend a Hand Club of Easton has not been, I am glad to say, idle. Since our last report we carried on the Friday Night Club for four months till the canal opened in April; then the boys went to work. During that time some of the boys came to Sunday School. From hearing of our work, two similar societies were formed in different places.

About a year ago a bazaar was held in the Opera House for the purpose of instituting a hospital here. It was a grand success. Our little Club had a part in the work.

We had a large pond in the centre of the dancing-hall, on which were two gondolas. These passed back and forth, bearing in five-cent pieces and out packages. At one end a small tent of evergreen concealed the "King's Son" who manipulated the boats. All the boys of our Club were fancifully dressed as gondoliers. Some wore white trimmed with red sash, collar, and cuffs; others trimmed with blue, and one with black and yellow. The proceeds of this "Lake of the Gondoliers" were thirty-seven dollars.

We have done what good we were able to do, and, though at times we have been discouraged, trust that as it was done In His Name He will not let all the seed wither and die.

FITCHBURG, MASS.

YOU ask to hear from our little Club. We are doing much, very much, but in such little things that it is hard to express it in words. We are helping everybody we can, in every way that we can, and in this way we feel we are helping ourselves to lead truer, broader lives. We take great pleasure in visiting the Old Ladies' Home once a week and making an afternoon bright and happy for them. We try to cast sunshine about us, lend a hand at every opportunity, to remember that every child is God's child, and that the same power is going to care for the wicked and unfortunate as for us. We try to

grow in sympathy, love, and truth. We try to keep our thoughts pure, and to do the Master's will as well as we can understand. We hope to grow in love and wisdom, so that the world will be better for our being in it.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.

We like to send you every year a short report of our Lend a Hand band, which we call the "Day by Day Club." We have fifteen members (young girls from twelve to sixteen), and meet once a month during the winter. In summer we have no regular meetings, as so many of us are constantly flitting away for short visits, but some one is always at home to send our weekly box of flowers to the New York Flower Mission.

In the fall we collected a number of magazines and sent them to the keepers of light-houses in lonely places.

At Christmas time we sent a box of toys and many useful things to a school of colored children at the South; also a number of books, which the teacher keeps at the school-house and lends to the scholars; these books seem to have given much pleasure, as many of them, like the "Zig-Zag Journeys," "Tales from Shakespeare," etc., were well illustrated, and different from anything seen in that part of the country; the children also enjoy very much the *St. Nicholas* which we send the teacher each month.

We never can quite forget the sailors at Christmas, and we sent a few wristlets, some small books, and candy to the Home in New York.

An appeal for reading-rooms for the Indians out West, many of whom had been to school, and on their return home felt cut off from civilization, resulted in our subscribing to eight magazines for one year for the "Indian Light-Bearers Club."

We have sent, as has been our custom for two years, fifteen dollars to a girls' school in Japan, and are much interested in the rapid advance made in that country.

We have all read this winter Drummond's "Greatest Thing in the World," and I hope are trying to have more of that Christ-like love from which all beautiful thoughts and deeds grow.

ITHACA, N. Y.

OUR Club has not had sufficient funds to do very much charity-work so far this year, our chief contribution being a bed-quilt for the Montgomery Infirmary.

We have recently given an entertainment, which proved a financial success, and we have found a worthy poor family whom we can aid in many ways.

Our Club is now composed of sixteen members, having gained one and lost one during the year, and all are earnest and energetic.

The attendance has been fairly regular, but there is still much room for improvement in that regard.

The Club has prospered nicely during the two years of its existence without the slightest drawback.

TAUNTON, MASS.

OUR Club is called the Lend a Hand Club, and is connected with the Unitarian Sunday School. It was formed November 11, 1890, and consists of eleven members, between the ages of nine and thirteen.

Our first work was a Thanksgiving donation to the Morton Hospital. We collected and sent fruits, jellies, and cloth for bandages.

We have met every Tuesday to sew for the poor, making flannel and cotton garments. At Christmas we sent a box to the Children's Mission containing clothes, toys, dolls, and books. Lately we have spent an afternoon at the Old Ladies' Home, to entertain them with music and recitations.

We are going to send a small gift to the Tuskegee School in Alabama, and we hope to carry on a Flower Mission as the season advances.

WOLLASTON, MASS.

THE various Clubs of different villages and churches in Quincy held their semi-annual meeting on Saturday, May 16th, in the Baptist Church at Wollaston Heights. The meeting was large and very interesting. There were several recitations and declamations, some of original and some of selected essays or poems. Mr. Hale gave

an address on the religious principles involved in our work, and the strength to be derived for the work by the consecration of the members. After this address the various Clubs presented reports, which were only too short, of their activities. The hospital of Quincy is regularly visited, flowers are supplied to every patient, and a warm personal interest is taken in the daily work of the institution. Almost every Club reported also some vigorous effort made to lift up those that are fallen down in more distant places. We are promised by the secretary a full abstract of the proceedings, which we hope to print in another number.

CHRIST CHURCH, BOSTON.

A MOVEMENT is in progress for the formation of at least two Tens among the young people who meet for mutual improvement and for public-spirited work in the vestries of Christ Church. It is distinctly understood that these Tens may very much exceed ten members each, and the plans which they make for the improvement of their neighborhood seem excellent. On the evening of May 13th, Rev. J. S. Smith addressed these young people on the formation of Wadsworth Clubs, and on the evening of May 20th Dr. Hale addressed them.

The society meeting in the vestries has the advantage of musical enthusiasm, and the members know one another so well that they sing with great spirit. They avail themselves of many different methods for keeping up the interest of the society, and for vigorous endeavor in the improvement of that crowded neighborhood.

THE CLUBS ON "THE COAST."

THE people of California, Oregon, Washington, and Alaska speak familiarly of the Pacific States as the states "on the Coast." They mean the Pacific Coast, but the word "Pacific" generally drops out in rapid conversation.

Dr. Hale, the president of the United Circles, has just now returned to the Atlantic Coast from the Pacific Coast, and has had

the great pleasure of a visit to California. He sends us some notes of the clubs in that state : —

"The first town in which I left the train for a walk was Riverside. The first person I met was Dr. Deere, who carried me to his charming home. Here was Mrs. Deere wearing a silver cross, and this seemed to me a pleasant welcome to California. I do not believe that, from that day till the day I left, there was a day in which I did not see a silver cross somewhere. I exchanged crosses with her, and it was her cross which I wore yesterday at the union meeting at Quincy, Mass.

"I agreed with Dr. and Mrs. Deere to come back to Riverside to read 'In His Name' to them. But before the day appointed came we had the great deluge of 1891; the bridges were swept away, not to say the railroads, and I had to give up that pleasure. But I did read 'In His Name' to many audiences of Wadsworth Clubs in different parts of the state.

"At Pasadena a large number of ladies wearing the silver cross met me, and I was able to tell them stories of the growth and methods of the different Clubs and Orders. This was one of several such meetings, and nothing could be more interesting than the visits made to me, almost every day, by ladies from every part of the United States, either to report the work of their Clubs, or to ask for information. 'Miss ——, of Kansas City, wants to know to what use she can put the work of a Circle of little girls.' Such are the memoranda which I was making every day.

"At Los Angeles I found the 'Lend a Hand Home,' and this is one of the enterprises of which we should be most proud. The lady who has established it has worked without the help of any organization. She is, however, so well known and so much respected that she has been able to open a home with thirty or forty beds for the advantage of friendless women, or women who would have been friendless but for her. Here she sees that work is provided for them, or they trained for work, and with such practical success that the Home may fairly be called self-supporting.

"When I came to the beautiful town of Niles, known almost over the world for its marvelous orchards and their fruits, I saw at once that the platform of the little station was almost crowded by a charming assembly of young ladies. They proved to be the Kings'

Daughters of the nearest school. They had heard, by what was fortunate for me, that the president of the United Circles was to visit Niles, they had begged for an hour out of school, which the teacher had granted, and each one had brought a magnificent bunch of flowers as their tribute to the United Circles. I made them a little speech, with the tears in my eyes. And I rode away half-buried in the beautiful flowers they had brought me.

"The United Circles of King's Daughters in San Francisco are making practical arrangements for the establishment of a Convalescent Home, of which they have promised to send reports to us.

"At Denver, in Colorado, an assembly of eight or ten Clubs met me on Sunday evening, the 12th of April. They nearly filled the floor of Mr. Eliot's spacious church. I was glad to give them encouraging reports of the progress and work of the different Orders in all parts of the world.

"I have seen no work which interested me more than that of the kindergarten in San Francisco. The school in Silver Street, which is a sort of normal school for teachers, is a most interesting place, with new and encouraging suggestions on every side. I cannot but believe that Silver Street shall be the centre of a normal school for the kindergartens of all the coast and mountain states."

"HELP."

LEND A HAND welcomes the advent of a young contemporary of kindred purpose and name synonymous with its own — *Help*.

This little "journal of social service" is published in London by the editor of the *Review of Reviews*, and is sold for one penny. The introduction to the opening number explains its objects and plan. It is a kind of annex for the overflow of articles for which there is no room in the *Review*, — articles too good to lose, treating of the topics for the day. The editor says *this* is the first reason for his publishing *Help*. "Next, I hope *Help* will help all those who want to help their fellow-men. The great evil of the present day is that would-be helpers of society are divided off into so many different compartments that they can no more communicate with each

other, even on those matters which are common to all, than the passengers in a first-class carriage in the centre of a train can talk to the men in the third-class next the engine.

"*Help* seeks to be a medium of communication between all helpers, to be a universal diffuser of helpful hints and suggestions, a great depository of the latest information as to the best way of doing everything that is best worth doing in the service of man. My aim is not so much to be original, or to invent new things, or to direct the movement of Christian activity; I merely propose to observe and to chronicle, to record what has actually been accomplished, and to note for the guidance of all what direction is being taken by the leaders of the van of progress in every direction."

But its chief object will be to help the helpless and those who need to be helped. We want to solve the social problem, and we want the best men and women in the community to do it. General Booth has done very well, and will do still better; but the chief value of General Booth's appeal lies in the extent to which it stimulates other people to action. The indirect effects of such action are usually more important than the direct. What General Booth's trumpet-blast has done has been to rouse the Christian conscience, and when the conscience of a million men and women wakes up, the very diversity of their individualities renders it impossible for all their energies to flow in one channel. "Way out of Darkest England." "Way out!" not necessarily Booth's way, or the Cardinal's, or any one man's, but "way out;" that is the one thing indispensable. But who are to lead us out, the best men or the worst? That is the question upon which the future hangs. If the best do not grasp their opportunity, the work will fall to the worst.

The common ground upon which all can work is the seeking and the saving of the lost; the making of life worth living for all; the redemption of mankind from evils which render impossible a human, much less a divine, life. In a word, it is fidelity to the great Word: "Inasmuch as ye do it to the least of these my brethren, ye do it to me."

The other articles in the initial number are "The Reunion of Christendom," "The Feeding of Starving Scholars," "The Mission of the Magic Lantern," "The Humanizing of the Workhouse," and "Ways Out of Darkest England."



GAMBLING.

THE Episcopal City Mission of Boston has instituted a gambling pledge to be signed as are the temperance pledges, to which we have had occasion to allude before.

When the many forms of gambling are recalled, from matching coppers and playing marbles for "keeps" to stock gambling and winning money at cards, the necessity of such a united movement becomes important.

A book containing ten pledges is issued to Clubs or Societies which may wish to use them. Each leaf of the book has three coupons: one to be retained by the Club member who takes the book, one to be handed in to the secretary of the Club, and one to be retained by the person signing. A daily prayer is printed on the back of the last one.

We give below a copy of a page.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

M

Address,

Signed the Gambling Pledge

(For Months.)

At

Date,

Witness,

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

M

Address,

Signed the Gambling Pledge

(For Months.)

At

Date,

Witness,

EPISCOPAL CITY MISSION.

PLEDGE.

Being convinced of the demoralizing influence of gambling, and its injury to economy, industry, honesty, and character, thereby resolve and promise, praying to God for help, to abstain entirely from every form of gambling, lottery, policy, or betting. In pledge of which thereby sign my name.

(Limited Pledge for . . . Months.)

Signature,
 Address,
 Date,
 Witness,

DAILY PRAYER.

O God, to whom we shall give an account for the deeds done in the body, help me to feel my responsibility for the use of my money and my influence. Strengthen me to renounce every form of gambling, and to employ my money conscientiously for good ends.

AMEN.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY AMONG THE OMAHAS.

At a meeting of the National Missionary Committee Susan LaFlesche, M. D., was elected medical missionary for work among the Omahas of Nebraska. Already the physician to the government school in that tribe, her time is partially employed, but much is available for outside work in families. Circumstances favoring, the new hospital will be built there in the present season, if details can be arranged, or in the early spring. A new government school-house is in process of erection, to which will be added a windmill for pumping the water-supply into the dormitory. The building will be painted, and sidewalks have been laid, so that the place will be much improved. An office will also be built in which Dr. LaFlesche will at regular hours attend to the school-patients. She is to have a class in physiology, hygiene, and temperance, instructing the older girls also in cooking for the sick and in nursing.

SCHOOL OF APPLIED ETHICS.—SUMMER SESSION.

BEGINNING early in July, and continuing six weeks, there will be held at some convenient summer resort in New England or New York a school for the discussion of Ethics and other subjects of a kindred nature. The matter to be presented has been selected with regard to the wants of clergymen, teachers, journalists, philanthropists, and others who are now seeking careful information upon the great themes of Ethical Sociology. It is believed that many collegiate and general students will also be attracted by the programme.

Speakers and subjects will be, so far as arranged, as follows:—

I. Department of Economics, in charge of Prof. H. C. Adams, Ph. D., of the University of Michigan. Professor Adams will deliver eighteen lectures, three during each of the six weeks, on the History of Industrial Society in England and America, beginning with the Middle Ages and tracing genetically the gradual rise of those conditions in the labor world which cause so much anxiety and discussion to-day.

Along with this main course will be presented: 1. Three lectures by President E. Benjamin Andrews, one on the Evils of Our Present Industrial System, one on Socialism as a Remedy, and one on The Better Way. 2. Three lectures by Prof. Frank W. Taussig, Ph. D., one on Distributive and Credit Co-operation, one on Productive Co-operation and Profit-sharing, and one on Workingmen's Insurance. 3. Three lectures by Hon. Carroll D. Wright on Factory Legislation. 4. Three lectures by Prof. J. B. Clark, Ph. D., on agrarian questions, discussing Rent and Tenure, and considering the agrarian element in the Farmers' Alliance Movement. 5. Three lectures by Albert Shaw, Ph. D., one on the Housing of the Poor in Paris, one on the Housing of the Poor in London, and one on General Booth's Scheme for Relieving Poverty. The first two of these lectures will have especial reference to the question of Rapid Transit Facilities in Cities. 6. Three lectures by Prof. E. J. James, Ph. D., on Labor and Industrial Legislation in Europe.

In addition to the above, two lectures are expected from Mr. Henry

D. Lloyd, of Chicago, giving chapters in the industrial history of the United States.

If there be sufficient demand for it, special instruction in the Principles of Economics will be provided.

II. Department of the History of Religions, in charge of Prof. C. H. Toy, D. D., of Harvard University.

Professor Toy will offer a general course of eighteen lectures, extending through the six weeks, treating the history, aims, and method of the science of History of Religions, and illustrating its principles by studies in the laws of religious progress, with examples drawn from the chief ancient religions. Among the topics will be the Classification of Religions, Conceptions of the Deity, Religion and Superstition, Sacrifice and the Priesthood, the Idea of Sin, Religion and Philosophy, Religion and Ethics, Sacred Books, Religious Reformers and Founders.

The provisional scheme for the special courses is as follows: Buddhism, Prof. M. Bloomfield, Johns Hopkins University; The Babylonian-Assyrian Religion, Prof. M. Jastrow, University of Pennsylvania; Mazdeism (not yet provided for); Islam, Prof. G. F. Moore, Andover Theological Seminary; The Greek Religion (not yet provided for); The Old Norse Religion, Prof. G. L. Kittredge, Harvard University.

It is hoped also to arrange a set of Sunday evening lectures, in which the positions of various religious bodies, Catholic, Protestant, and Jewish, will be expounded by prominent members of these bodies.

III. Department of Ethics, in charge of Prof. Felix Adler, Ph. D., of New York.

Prof. Adler will offer a general course of eighteen lectures, extending through the six weeks, on the System of Applied Ethics, including a brief survey of the various schemes of classification adopted in ancient and modern ethical systems, the discussion of the relation of religious to moral instruction, of the development of the conscience in the child, etc. The Scheme of Duties treated will embrace Personal Ethics, Social Ethics in general, the Ethics of the Family, the Ethics of the Professions, the Ethics of Politics, the Ethics of Friendship, the Ethics of Religious Association. The Scheme of Duties will be treated with special reference to the moral instruction of children.

The provisional programme for the special courses in this department is as follows: Introduction to an Ethical Theory, three lectures by W. M. Salter; The Treatment of the Criminal by the State, three lectures by Dr. Charlton T. Lewis; Ethics and Jurisprudence; The Ethical Ideal of the State; History of Temperance Legislation. The names of special lecturers not given will be announced later.

Application should be made to Prof. H. C. Adams, Dean of Summer School of Applied Ethics, 1602 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHAUTAUQUA SUMMER SESSION.

THE circulars for the Summer Session of the Chautauqua College of Liberal Arts and the Schools of Sacred Literature have just been issued. The list of instructors in both departments is larger and better than in previous years. The college offers fifty-one distinct courses in the various subjects taught in colleges of a high grade, and the Schools of Sacred Literature offer about as many more on Biblical subjects. On the faculty are found such men as Prof. Herbert B. Adams and Richard T. Ely of Johns Hopkins University, George S. Burroughs of Amherst, William Henry Green of Princeton, William R. Harper and Thomas L. Seymour of Yale, Martin L. D'Ooge of the University of Michigan, Bishop John H. Vincent and Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut. It is intended that the students, by concentrated effort, shall be able to accomplish as much in the six weeks' session of the college as is usually accomplished in a term in college. The work outlined for the Schools of Sacred Literature includes courses in the Bible in English, Hebrew, Greek, and the Ancient Versions; in Biblical Literature, History, and Theology; and in the Hebrew, Assyrian, Arabic, Syriac, and New Testament Greek languages. The various courses are adapted to the needs of all classes. College-students, members of young people's societies, teachers and Bible club leaders, general students of the English Bible, and those who are acquainted with, or wish to study, the Bible in the original, are classified in such a way that they may all study intelligently and profitably. The class lectures of Professor Harper on the Early

History and Traditions of the Hebrews and those of Professor Green on the Mosaic Authorship of the Pentateuch are two of the most attractive features of the schools.

REPORTS OF CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS.

BOSTON. — *Children's Hospital*. Twenty-second Annual Report. *President*, Robert C. Winthrop; *Secretary*, Francis H. Brown. The Hospital receives and gives treatment for diseased and maimed children. Current expenses, \$66,104.49; balance on hand, \$4,273 08.

BOSTON. — *Boston Asylum and Farm School*. Annual Report. *President*, Charles P. Bowditch; *Secretary*, Tucker Daland. An institution on Thompson's Island to receive indigent boys over five years of age, and to instruct and to employ them. No treasurer's report given.

BOSTON. — *Boston Children's Aid Society*. Twenty-sixth Annual Report. *President*, George S. Hale; *Secretary*, Charles W. Birtwell. The Society provides temporary homes for vagrant, destitute, and exposed children, and endeavors to rescue them from moral ruin. Current expenses, \$21,700.03; balance on hand, \$2,027.49.

DORCHESTER. — *Industrial School for Girls*. Annual Report. *President*, Miss E. S. Parkman; *Secretary*, Mrs. R. M. Staigg. The School receives girls and trains them to habits of self-support. Current expenses, \$4,938.51; balance on hand, \$268.66.

HARTFORD, CONN. — *Women's Christian Association*. Twenty-third Annual Report. *President*, Mrs. George Kellogg; *Secretary*, Mrs. George M. Stone. The object is to "advance the temporal, moral, and religious welfare of women, especially young women dependent on their own exertions for support." Current expenses, \$4,713.78; balance on hand, \$30.65.

NEW YORK. — *Wayside Day Nursery*. Seventh Annual Report. *President*, Mrs. Walter Howe; *Secretary*, Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards. A Home where children are received and cared for by the day. Classes are also established for older boys and girls. Current expenses, \$3,190.41; balance on hand, \$428.12.

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EDWARD E. HALE, D. D. Editor.
JOHN STILMAN SMITH Manager.

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EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

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Those who are interested in charity and reform work of all kinds, will find an agreeable and instructive companion in LEND A HAND. The articles of this magazine are selected with great care, and represent the best ideas of the best men and women upon reforms, charities and kindred subjects. — *Gazette*.

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